

GIGGLE

COMICS

10¢

HEY,
HUMPHREY!
WAKE UP,
QUICK!

ZZZZZ





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Here's the Greatest **BILLFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!

Smart looking, beautifully styled Leather Billfold with Pass Case to hold membership and credit cards. Patented snap feature locks securely so currency and valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

This Smart **LEATHER BILLFOLD**
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In **COIN HOLDER**
- ★ A Self-Contained **PASS CASE**
- ★ Rabbit's Foot **KEY HOLDER** with Chain
- ★ An Engraved **IDENTIFICATION PLATE**

Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

DeLuxe
VALUE

Smart
STYLING

YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durably made! The neatest, most complete billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9405
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with built-in Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____

(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37).

• Social Security No. _____
Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder with Flexible Gilt Chain in addition to the handy Coin Holder which is securely fastened to the Billfold as pictured above.



YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

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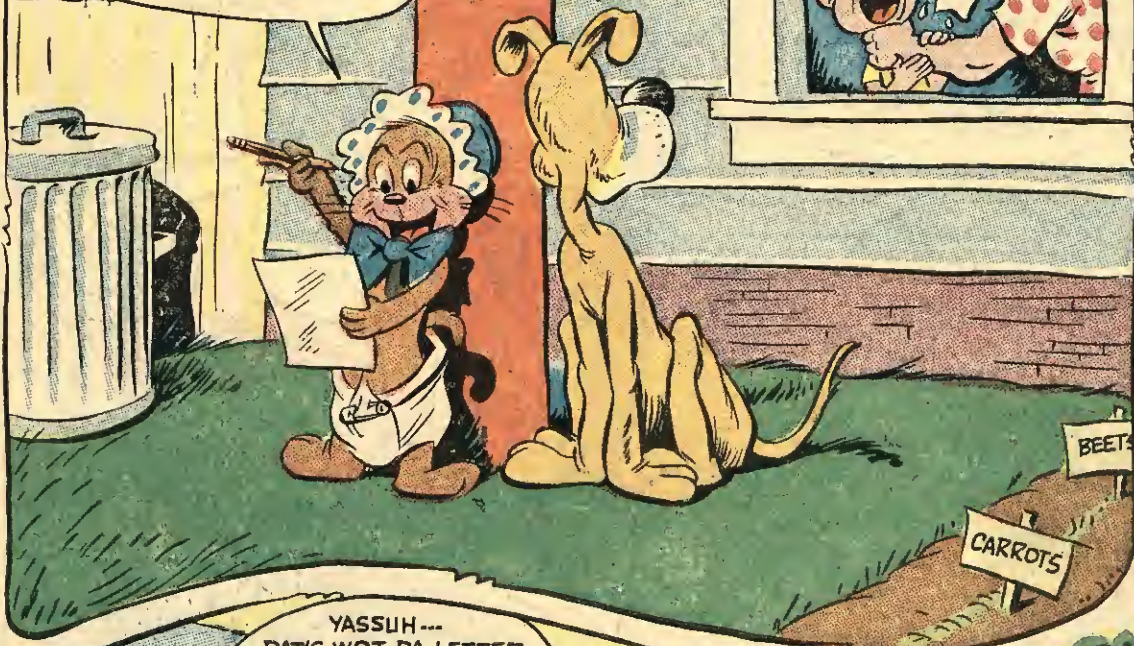
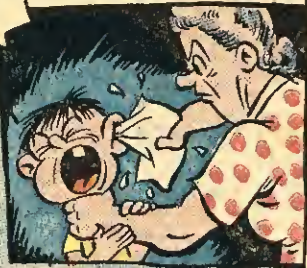
SUPERKATT

LISTEN, HUMPHREY!

"Mother's day comes but
once a year--
An' it makes one happy
to have her near!"

UMMM...

OW!



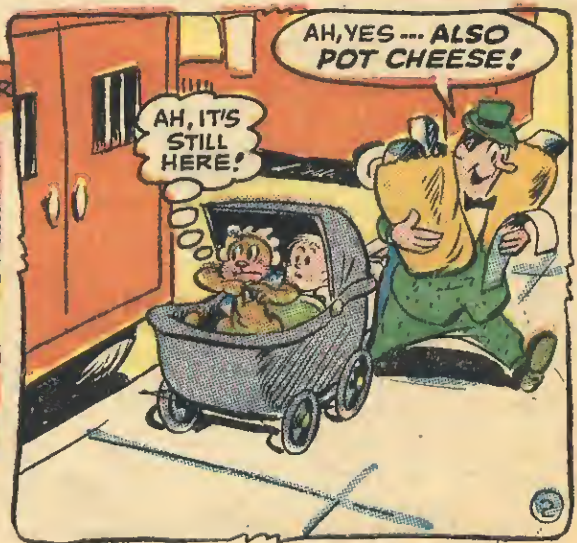
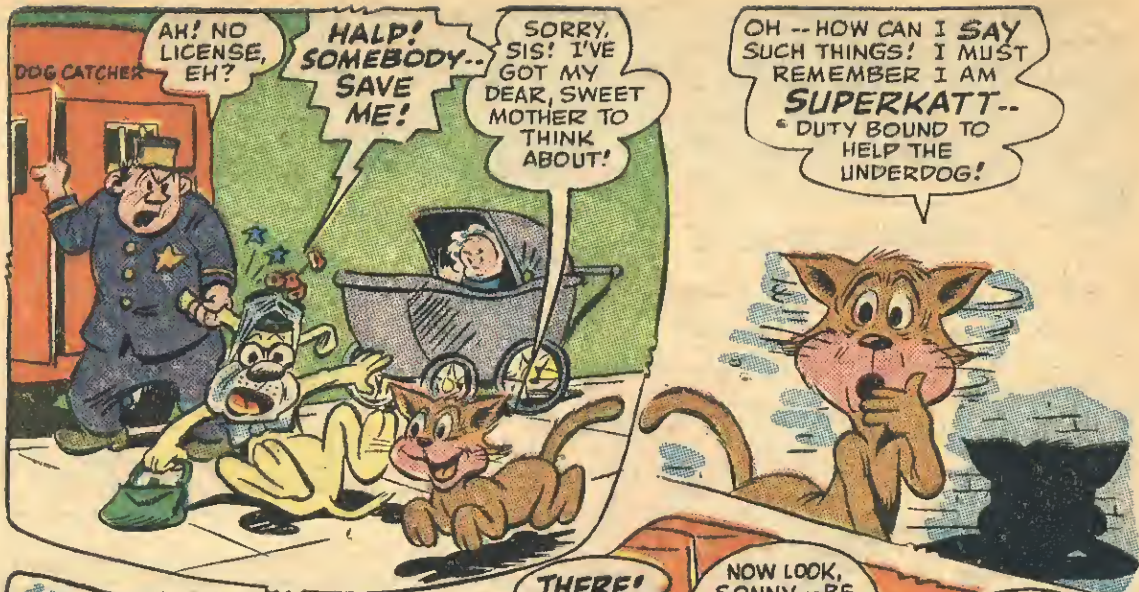
YASSUH---

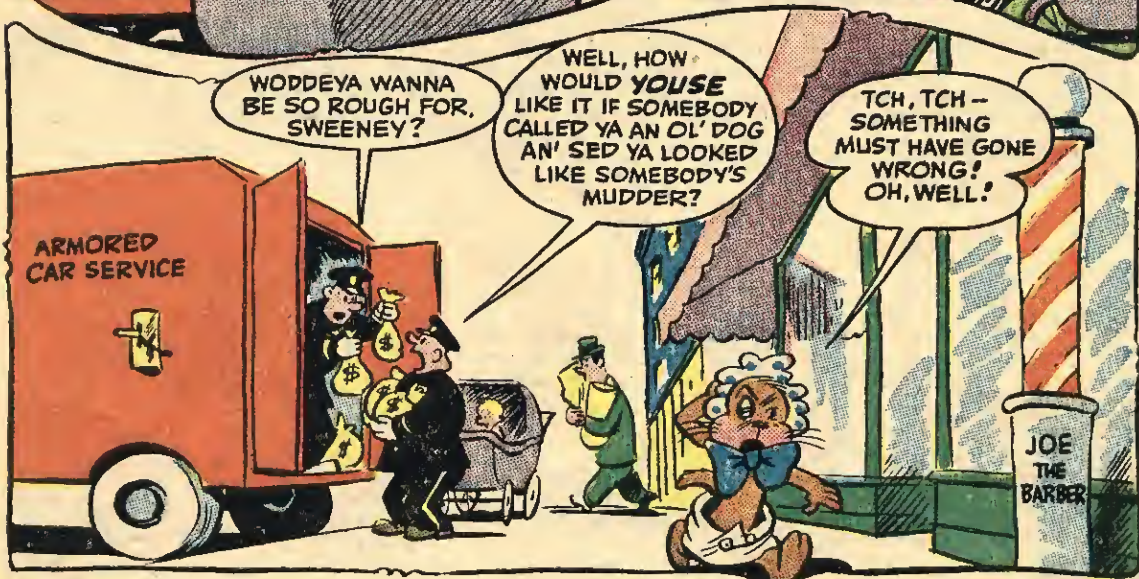
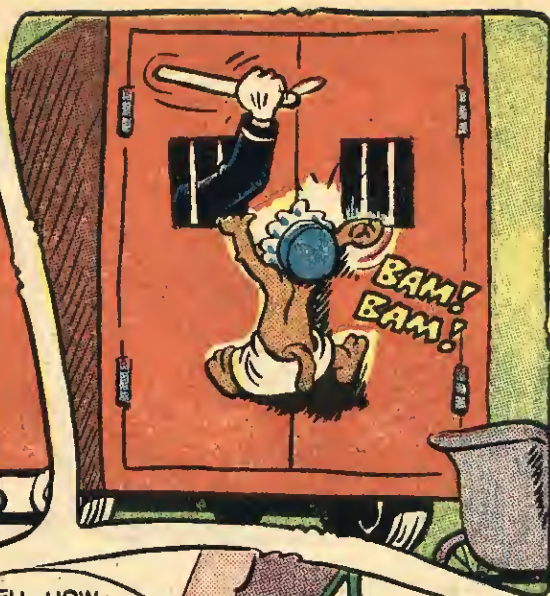
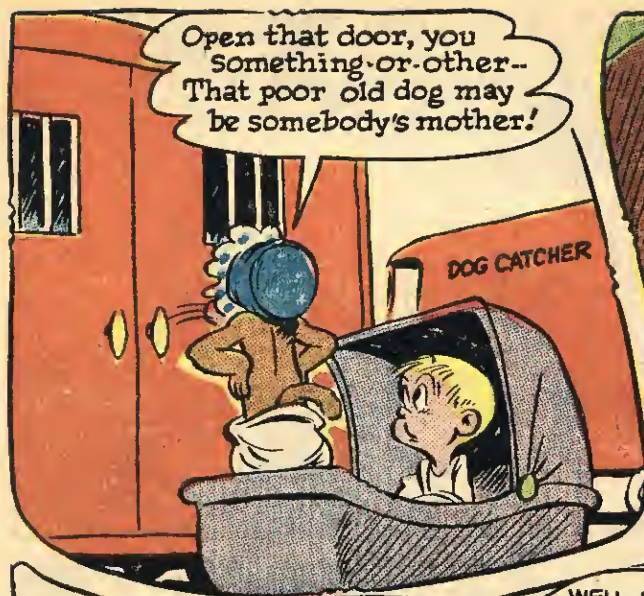
DAT'S WOT DA LETTER
SAY! IT SEZ MAH SISTER'S
COMIN' THIS EVENIN', AN'
SHE'S BRINGIN' HER KITTY--
WHICH AM NONE OTHAH
DAN YO' OWN MAMMY!
YASSUH!

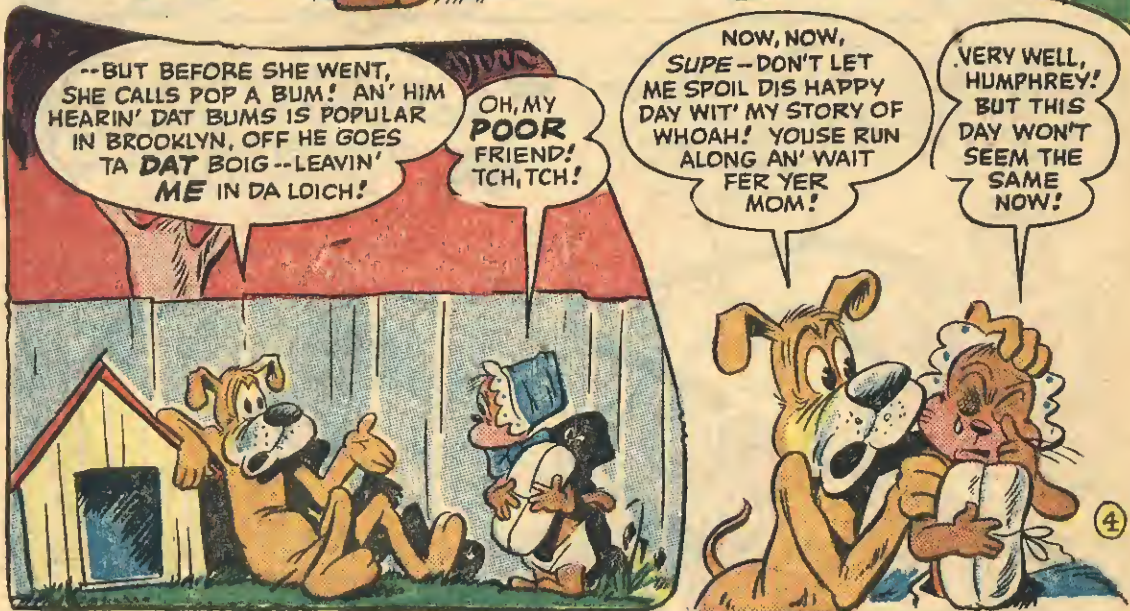
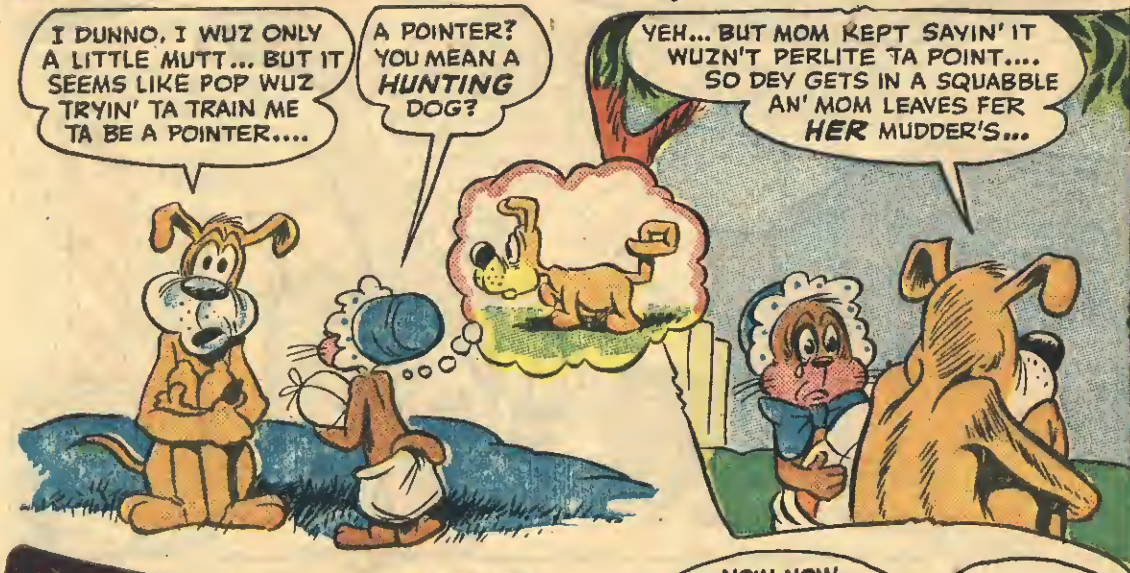
IMAGINE!
MY OWN
MOTHER ---
COMING TO
SEE ME!
AH...

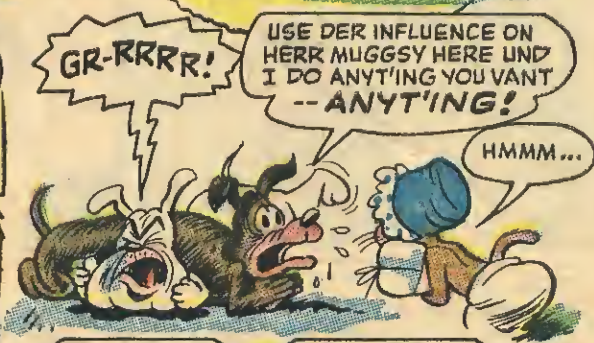
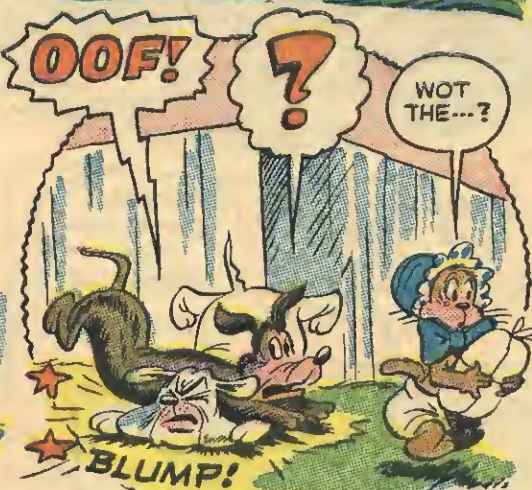
AN' THIS
BEING **MOTHER'S DAY**,
I MUST BE OFF TO THE STORE
TO BUY MOM SOMETHING
NICE! OH, JOYOUS
DAY!

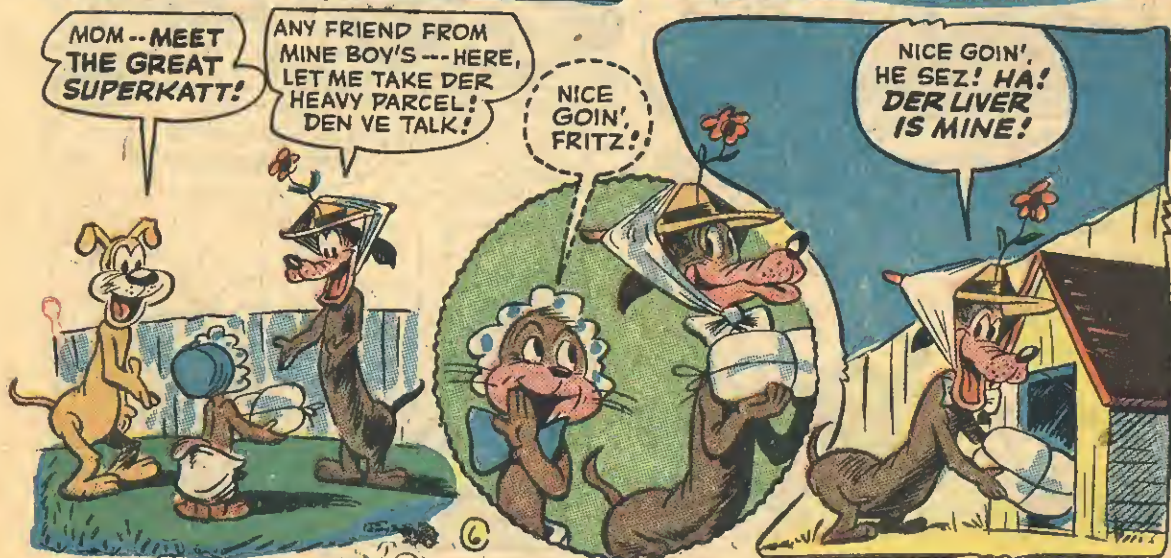
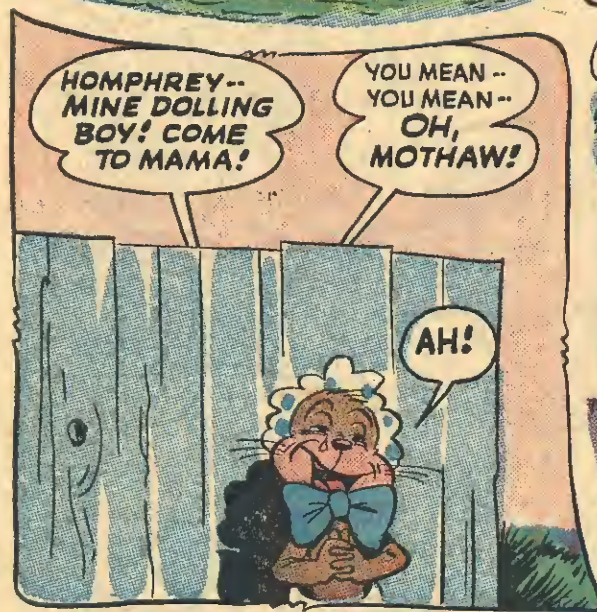


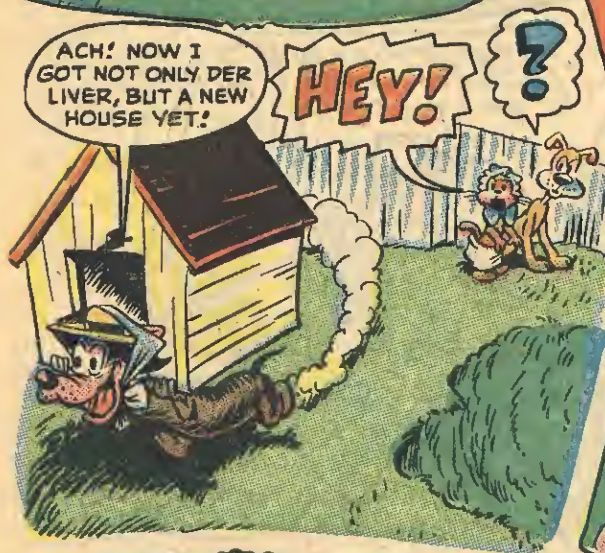












I LOVES YA --
BUT ME
MUDDER
COMES FOIST!

OW!

HUMPHREY!
PLEASE--LET
ME EXPLAIN!

ROCKS AT ME
OL' MUDDER,
HUH? TAKE
DAT!

QUIET!

SOMEBODY
CALL THE
COPS!

NEVER MIND!
HERE COMES
THE DOG-
CATCHER!

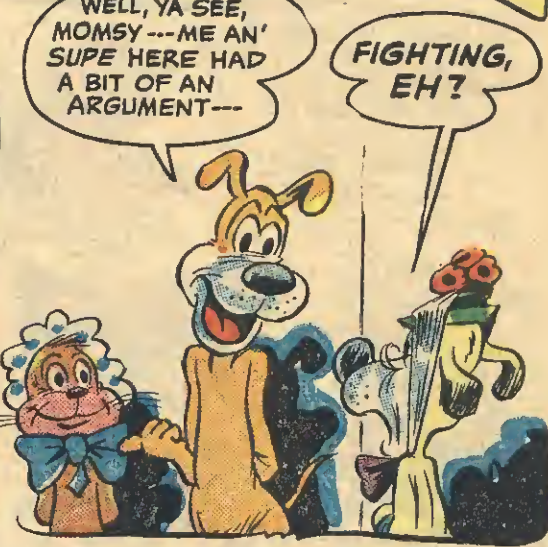
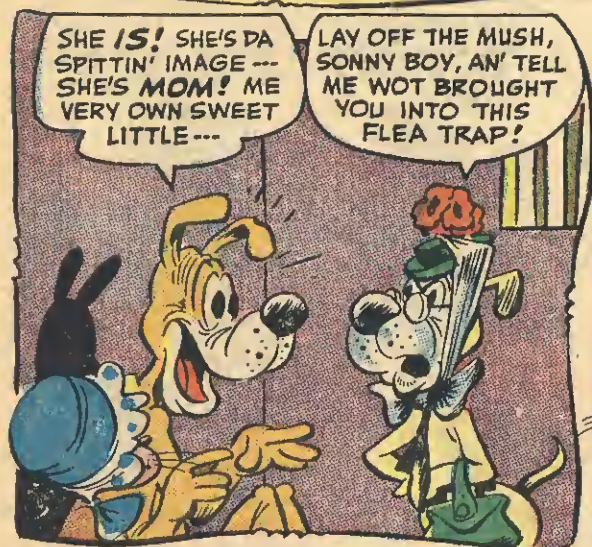
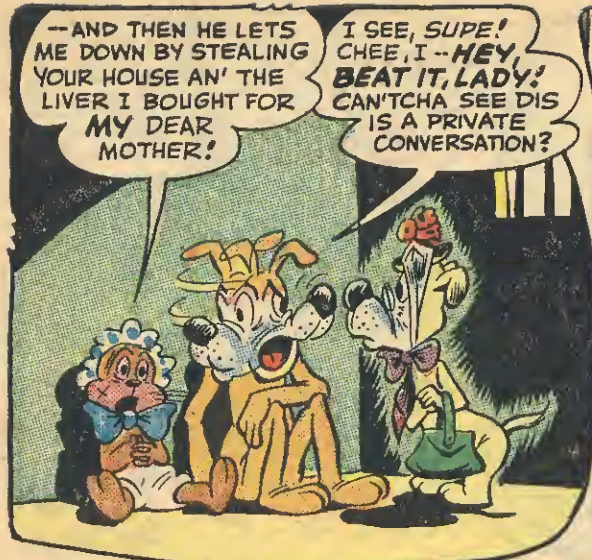
--AN'
DAT!

GOTCHA!

THERE!

PLEASE, HUMPHREY--
LET ME EXPLAIN!

WELL --TALK
FAST,
BUB!



WHAT YOU NEED
IS A LITTLE
DISCIPLINING!

BUT--
BUT---

MOM -- PLEASE!
WOT'S HAPPENED
TA YER MATOINAL
INSTINK?
OW!

TCH, TCH!
POOR
HUMPHREY!
HIS MOTHER
CERTAINLY
IS STRICT!

CRASH!
BAM!

WHICH REMINDS
ME -- I MUST GET
HOME TO SEE
MY MOTHER!
I WONDER
WHAT SHE'LL
BE LIKE!

HARDLY THE
LOFTY DOWAGER
TYPE ---

--AND NOTHING OF
THE HOLLYWOOD
TOUCH ABOUT
HER!

NEVER THAT! NO...
SHE'LL BE SWEET---

OH, I
JUST CAN'T
WAIT!

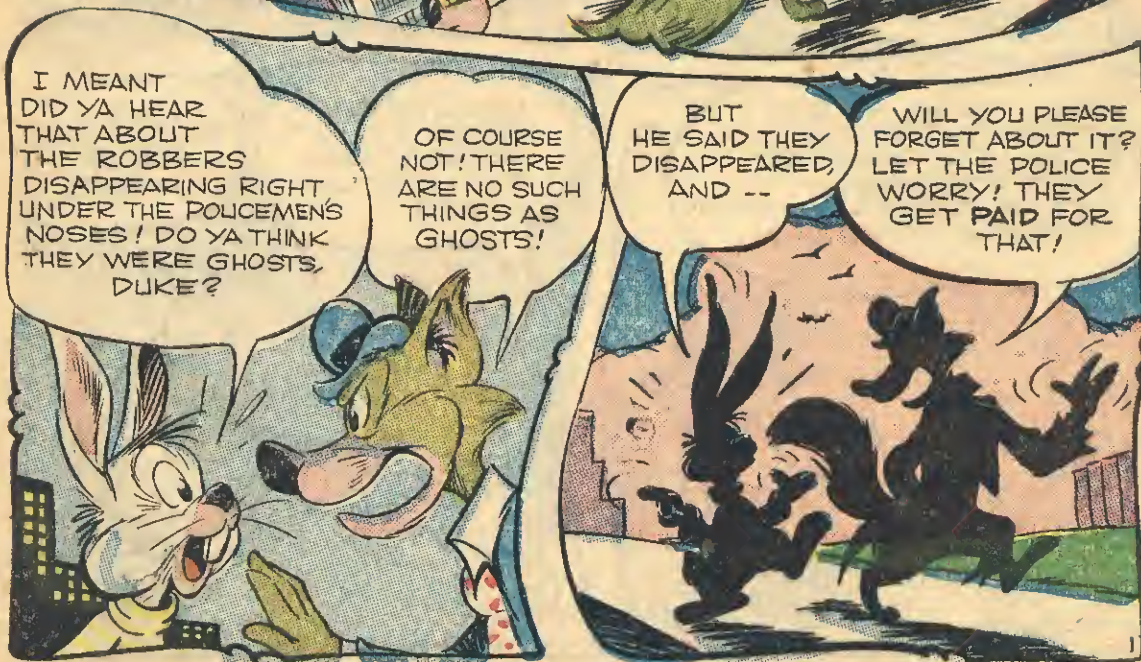
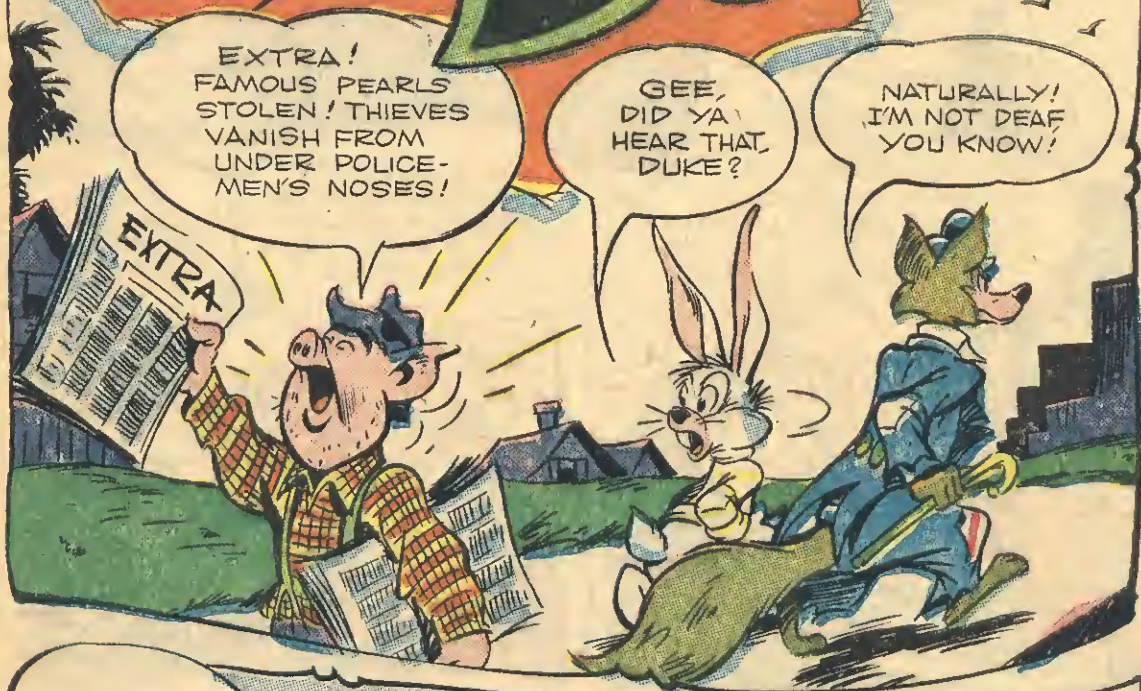
MOTH-ER!
...MURDER!


WELL, MY DOPEY
OFFSPRING -- IS *THIS* THE
WAY YOU BEHAVE WHEN I'M NOT
HERE? COMING IN AT ALL HOURS--
AT THE POOL ROOM, I SUPPOSE--
LIKE YOUR FATHER! THAT SILLY
OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING ---
SUPERKATT THEY CALL YOU,
EH? SEEMS LIKE YOU NEED
A LITTLE MOTHERLY ADVICE!
COME HERE!

AH SHO'AM
GLAD YO'ALL BROUGHT
HER ALONG ON YO'
VISIT, SISTER SUE!
YASSUH!

The
VERY
END!

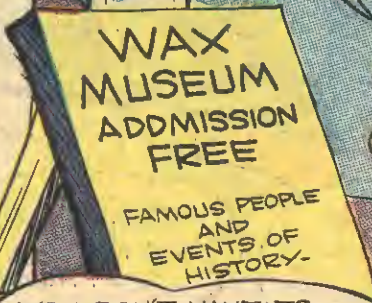
the DUKE and the DOPE





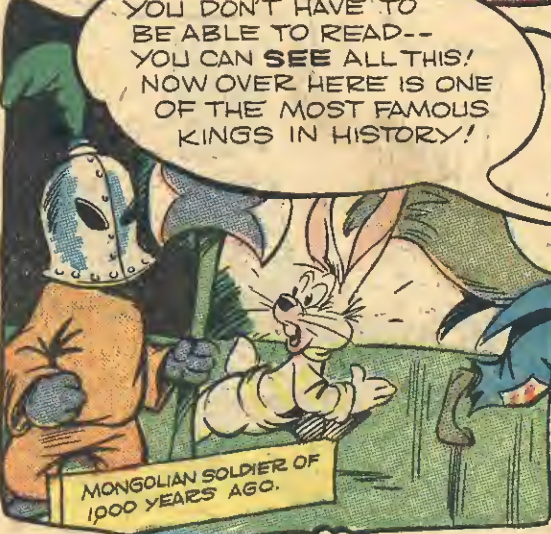
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED AN INTEREST IN THE FINER THINGS OF LIFE, INSTEAD OF BEING INTERESTED IN THE SHABBY FAILINGS OF OTHERS! COME ON IN HERE! MAYBE I CAN TEACH YOU SOMETHING!

YOU SURE GOT CONFIDENCE, DUKE!



WAX
MUSEUM
ADMISSION
FREE

FAMOUS PEOPLE
AND
EVENTS OF
HISTORY.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ABLE TO READ-- YOU CAN **SEE** ALL THIS! NOW OVER HERE IS ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS KINGS IN HISTORY!

THIS IS AN EXACT LIKENESS OF KING LUTERFISK, RULER OF HALF THIS WORLD AT ONE TIME! HE --

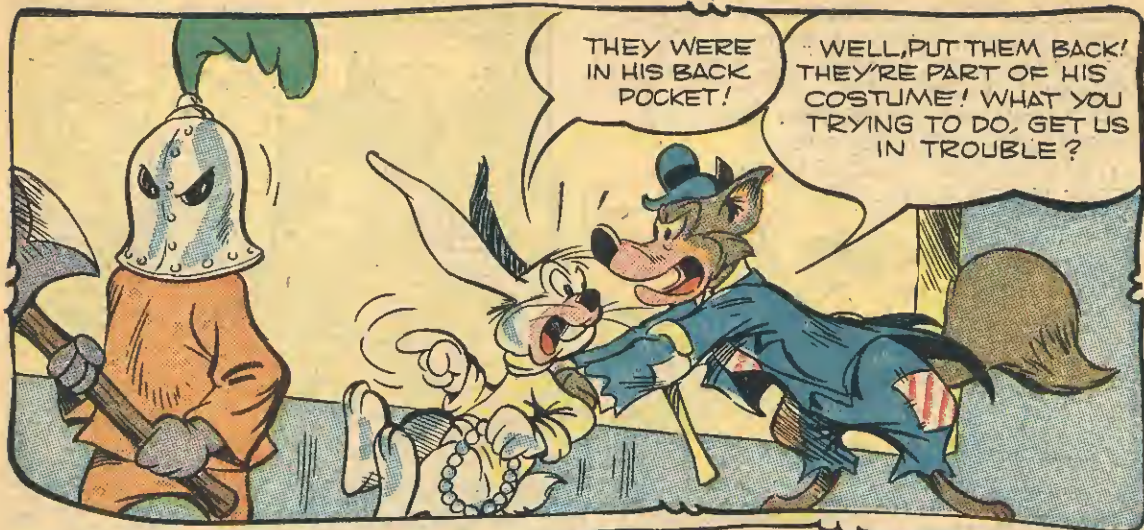
SAY, DUKE, WHAT DO **PEARLS** LOOK LIKE?

MONGOLIAN SOLDIER OF 1000 YEARS AGO.

ARE YOU STILL HARPING ON THAT ROBBERY? I TOLD YOU TO **FORGET** IT! AS FOR PEARLS, THEY'RE ROUND AND WHITE! NOW PAY ATTENTION!

WELL, COULD THESE BE PEARLS THEN? THEY'RE ROUND AND--

ULP! WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE?



PART OF HIS COSTUME?
SINCE WHEN DID MON-
GOLIAN SOLDIERS GO
AROUND WITH PEARLS
IN THEIR BACK POCKETS?

I'LL BET THOSE ARE
STOLEN PEARLS! THE
THIEF MUST HAVE COME IN
HERE AND HIDDEN THEM IN
THAT WAX FIGURE'S POCKET!
COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO
GET TO THE POLICE!



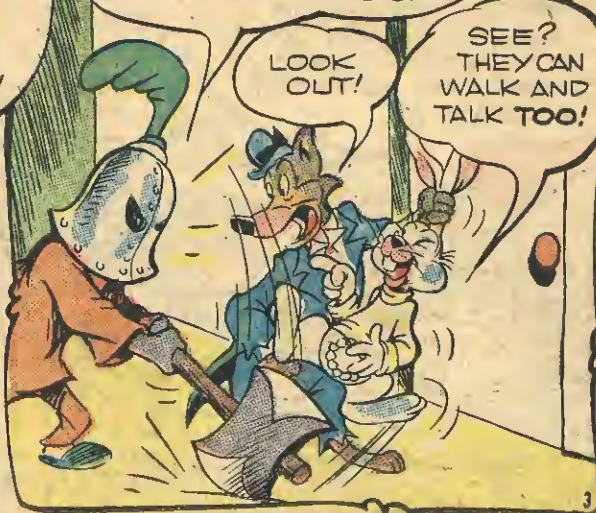
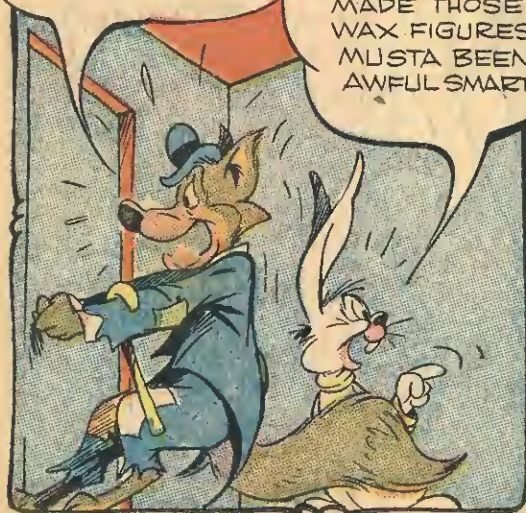
LOCKED! WE'RE
LOCKED IN!

GEE WHIZ,
DUKE!
THE FELLA THAT
MADE THOSE
WAX FIGURES
MUSTA BEEN
AWFUL SMART!

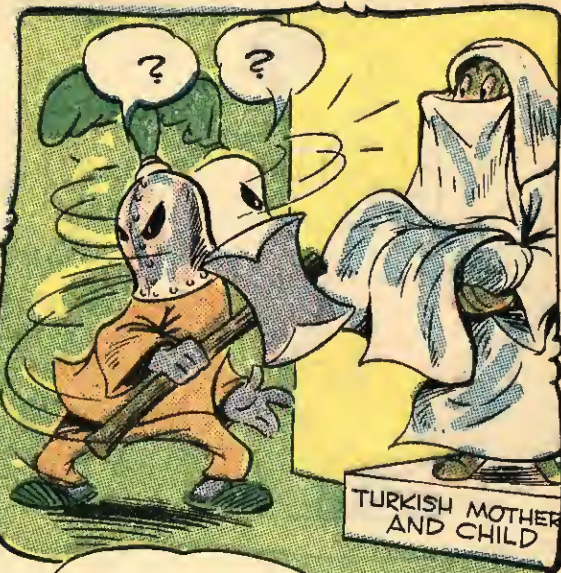
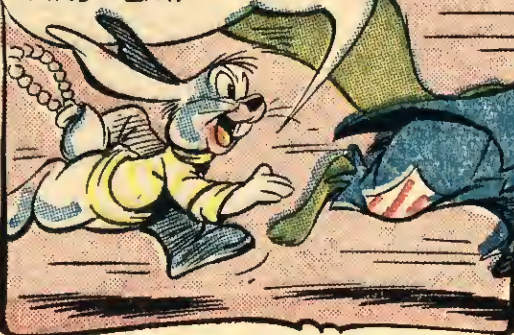
YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE
HERE ALIVE! GIVE ME
THOSE PEARLS!

LOOK
OUT!

SEE?
THEY CAN
WALK AND
TALK TOO!

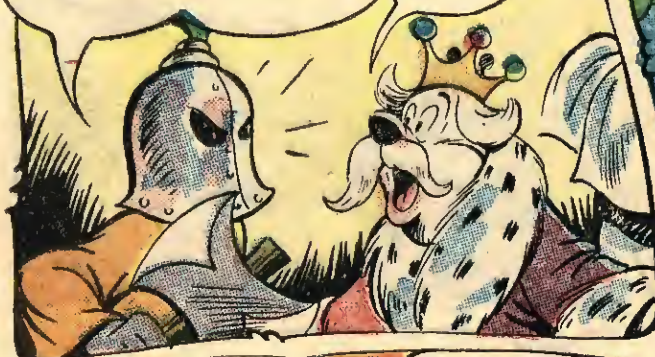


SAY, DUKE! I WAS RIGHT!
THEY MUST BE KINDA GHOSTS!
THEY'RE WAX, AN' I'LL BET
THEY CHANGED THEMSELVES
INTO CANDLES AND STOLE
THE PEARLS! THAT'S WHY
THE COPS COULDN'T
FIND 'EM!



THOUGHT I HAD THEM
CORNERED, BUTCH,
BUT THEY COMPLETELY
DISAPPEARED! I CAN'T
FIND THEM! I GIVE UP!

I
GIVE
UP
TOO!

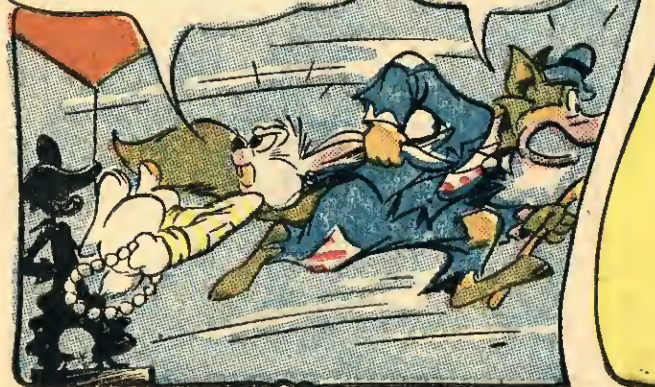


WE WIN!
YOU GAVE UP!
NOW YOU HAVE
TO BE IT AGAIN,
AN' WE GO HIDE!

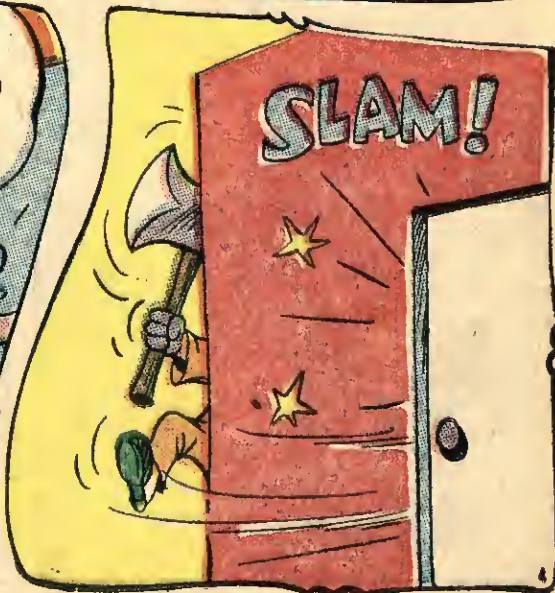


THEY'RE NOT PLAYIN'
FAIR! THEY'RE CHASIN'
US WITHOUT HAVIN' COUNTED
TO A HUNDRED OR SAYIN'
"READY OR NOT, HERE
I COME!"

OH-H-H!
WHOEVER
NAMED YOU
"DOPE"
HAD THE
RIGHT IDEA!



SLAM!



WHEW! THEY DIDN'T
SEE US COME DOWN
IN THIS BASEMENT!

SAY!--
IT'S DARK
DOWN HERE!



I'M ASCAIRT OF THE DARK!
I'M NOT STAYIN' DOWN HERE!



COME BACK HERE! --
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING
TO DO, GIVE US AWAY?
MAYBE THERE'S A
CELLAR WINDOW WE
CAN ESCAPE THRU!



WE'RE TRAPPED!
THE ONLY WINDOW
IS BARRED! THEY'RE
BOUND TO LOOK DOWN
HERE SOONER OR
LATER!



BOY, IT'S GETTING HOT!
I GUESS IT'S THE SUSPENSE---
NEVER KNOWING WHEN THEY'LL
FIND US, HUH, DOPE?



NAW!
I SHUT THE AIR-
CONDITIONING OFF,
AN' STARTED A FIRE--
THAT'S PROBABLY IT!



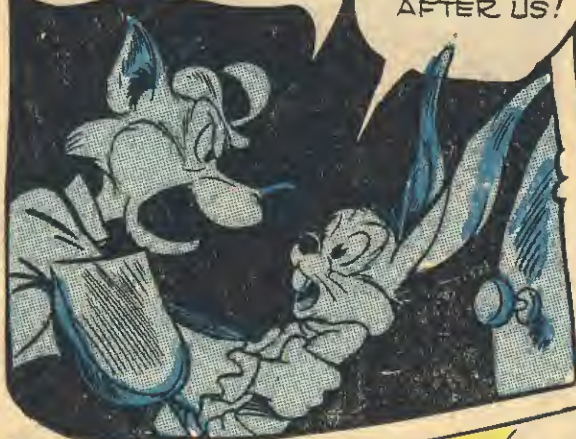
WHAT?

AIR
CONDITIONING
ON
COLD

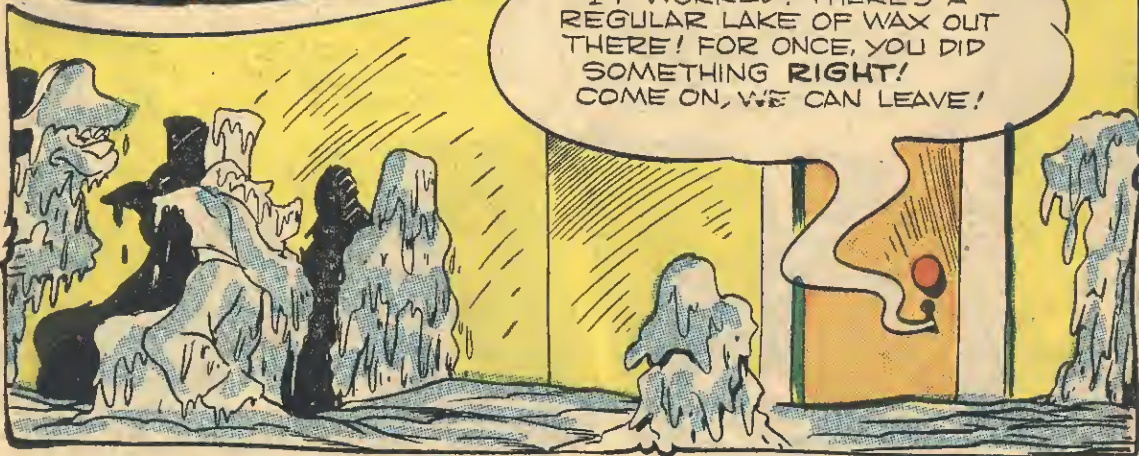
LET GO OF THAT SHOVEL!
AREN'T WE IN AN UN-
COMFORTABLE ENOUGH
SPOT WITHOUT YOU
MAKING IT WORSE?

BUT ALL I
WAS TRYIN'
TO DO WAS
MELT THOSE
WAX FELLAS
THAT ARE
AFTER US!

WELL, FOR PITY SAKES!
SOMETIMES YOU **ACTUALLY**
SHOW SIGNS OF INTELLI-
GENCE! LET'S SEE IF
IT WORKED!



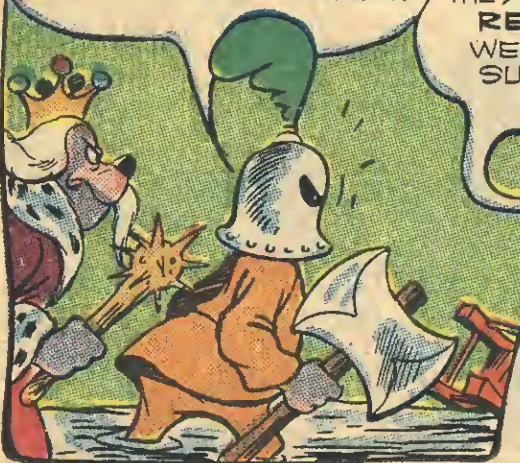
IT WORKED! THERE'S A
REGULAR LAKE OF WAX OUT
THERE! FOR ONCE, YOU DID
SOMETHING **RIGHT!**
COME ON, WE CAN LEAVE!



LOOK! THERE THEY ARE,
COMING OUT OF THE CELLAR!
WE CAN'T MOVE FAST IN
THIS WAX, BUT WE'VE GOT
THEM CORNERED NOW!

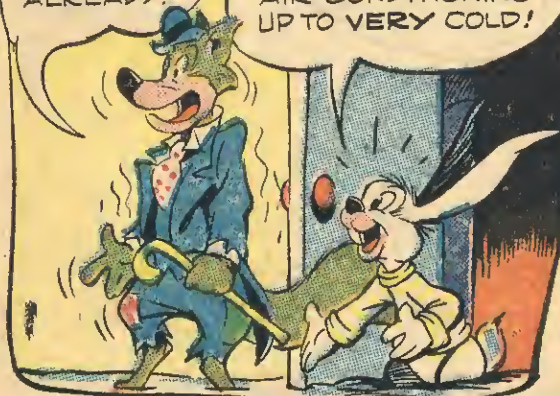
ULP!
TH - THEY
WEREN'T
WAX GHOSTS!
THEY WERE
REAL!
WE'RE
SUNK!

NO USE GOING BACK DOWN
THERE, DOPE! THEY'VE GOT US
NOW! NO MATTER HOW LONG
IT TAKES 'EM TO WADE THRU
THIS THICK WAX, THEY'VE GOT
US!



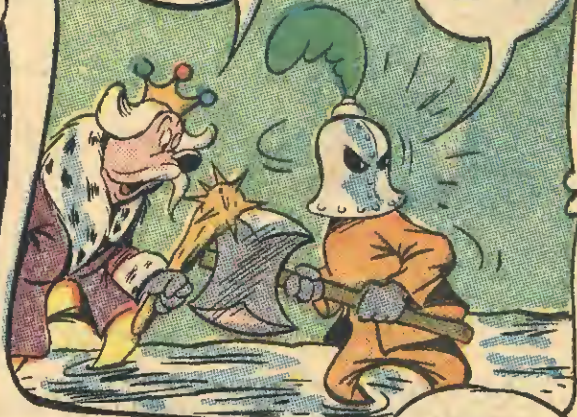
I FEEL THE--
--BR-Z!--
CHILL OF
DEATH
ALREADY!

THAT AIN'T THE CHILL
OF NOTHIN', DUKE! I
PUT OUT THE FIRE
AND TURNED THE
AIR-CONDITIONING
UP TO VERY COLD!



WE'RE TRAPPED!
THE WAX HAS
HARDENED!

ULP!
AND
HERE'S
THE
COPS!



OKAY, BOYS, THE
GAME'S UP! I
MELT THEM OUT,
JOE!

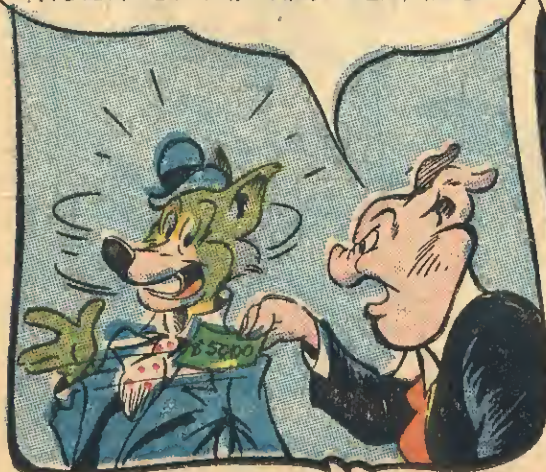
WE SAW THE SMOKE
COMING OUT OF HERE,
AND AS IT WAS SUMMER,
WE KNEW SOMETHING
WAS WRONG!

THEY FOOLED US
WHEN THEY SNEAKED
IN HERE AND PASSED
AS WAX DUMMIES.
BUT YOU BOYS GOT
THEM! HERE'S THE
REWARD--\$5,000!

I WAS
ONLY TOO
GLAD TO
CONTRIBUTE
MY SERVICES,
OFFICER!
-- AHM,
I'LL TAKE
THAT!



AND NOW I'LL TAKE IT!
I'M THE OWNER OF THIS PLACE,
AND YOU JUST RUINED \$5,000
WORTH OF MY WAX DUMMIES!



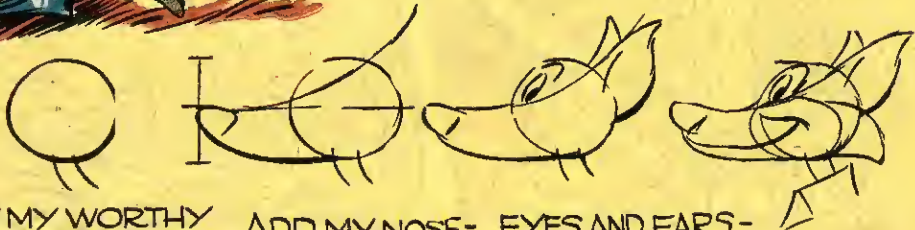
WELL, I HOPE
YOU'RE SATISFIED!
BY MELTING THOSE
DUMMIES, YOU DID
US OUT OF \$5,000!

I'M A
BAD BOY!





HEY, KIDS!-
WOULD YOU LIKE
TO DRAW US? -
IT'S EASY!



NOW MY WORTHY
COUNTEenance IS
STARTED WITH A
CIRCLE -

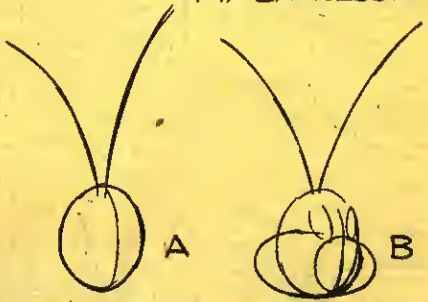
ADD MY NOSE- EYES AND EARS-

AND THEN--
MY EXPRESSION!

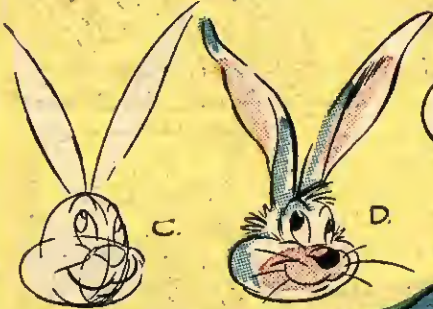


PUT AN EGG ON THE
TOP OF MY HEAD WITH
A BRIM AROUND IT, AND
YOU'VE GOT MY HAT-

AND THEN,
ADD THE
FINISHING
TOUCHES

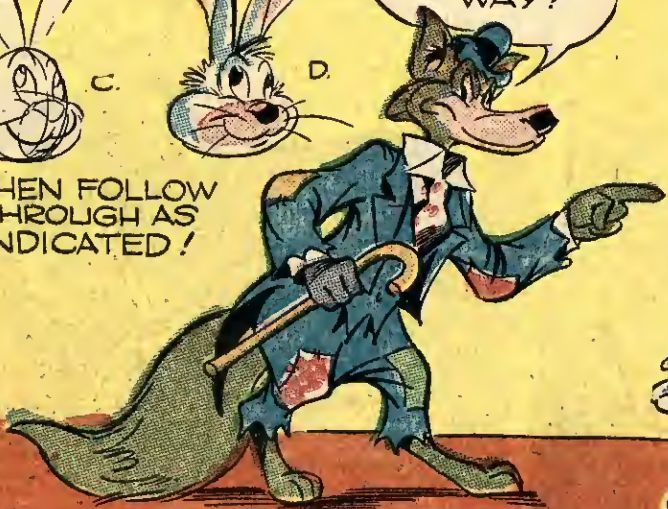
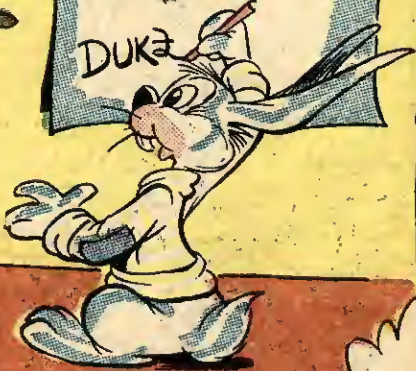
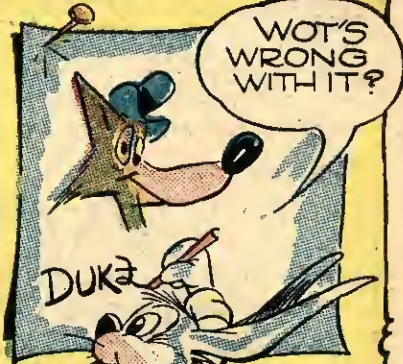


TO DRAW DOPE, START WITH
AN OVAL AND THEN DRAW
OUT LINES FROM THE TOP
OF HIS HEAD REPRESENTING
EARS - IN FIG. B, NOTE
OVALS WITHIN OVALS!-



THEN FOLLOW
THROUGH AS
INDICATED!

DON'T DO
IT THAT
WAY!



MONTY MONK

ONLY FIVE
BUCKS, AND IT'S
GUARANTEED
TO GET YOU OUT
OF THAT RUT
YOU'RE IN, AND-

I'M NOT
IN A RUT!
SCRAM,
BUD!



WHY BE A
FAILURE,
FRIEND? THIS
BOOK WILL
START YOU
ON THE -

YEAH?~
LOOK, HOW
MANY OF THOSE
HAVE YOU
SOLD TODAY?



WHY, AH-ER~
ALMOST-ER-A-
NONE!

COME
HERE!



BUZZ, BUZZ
MUMBLE--



HOW TO
GET
A
BETTER
JOB



THE CATNIP GARDEN

CURTIS CAT looked lovingly at the fine crop of catnip in his garden. "It sure is beautiful," he sighed happily. "An' ta think I did it all *myself*! Cleared a patch o' land, planted the catnip an' took care of it every day!"

Curtis had a right to be proud, for he had worked long and hard in his catnip garden, and it showed results! There were long, straight rows of catnip plants, fresh and flourishing, which Curtis hoped to use for himself and sell to the other cats in the neighborhood.

He had torn out the weeds, to give the catnip plants more room to grow, and cleaned the patch of harmful insects and bought a rubber hose, so he could water the patch when the weather was dry and the plants thirsty.

Small wonder that Curtis looked at his catnip garden with love and pride! He stood at one end of the patch, rocked back on his heels and smiled. "Yessiree!" he exclaimed happily. "Plenty o' catnip fer . . ."

"What're you doin' in my catnip garden?" a hoarse voice interrupted Curtis' thoughts. "Git out . . . before I toss ya out!"

Curtis wheeled around to face the toughest-looking cat he had ever seen! The newcomer was smiling smugly, as though he knew he was bigger and stronger than Curtis.

"I beg your pardon," said Curtis politely,



although he was trembling with fright, "but you must be mistaken! This is *my* catnip garden!"

"Not any *more*, it ain't!" growled the tough cat. "I'm takin' over! Got any objections?"

Now, Curtis *knew* he could never beat the tough cat in a fight, but he had worked too hard on his beautiful garden to let a stranger, and a *mean* one, walk in and take over.

"Y—y—yes," he stammered weakly, "I have some objections!"

The tough cat burst into hearty laughter. "Why, you little numbskull!" he roared. "You wanta *fight*! Okay, kid, say yer prayers!"

WHAM! Poor Curtis did not see where the first came from, but he knew where it landed! In no time at all, he was being smacked, kicked, pummeled and trounced. He didn't have a chance!

"Haw-haw!" laughed the tough cat. "You get out of this catnip garden and *stay* out, ya little squirt!"

As he said the word "squirt," Curtis backed up against the garden hose and fell heavily across it. A powerful stream of water shot out of the hose and straight for the tough cat!

"Glgll . . . mmf . . . help! I'm drownin'! Shut it off! *Do* somethin'! *Quick*!" the tough cat spluttered. "*Do somethin'!*"

"I *will*!" Curtis said gleefully.

He turned the water on to its greatest force and directed it against the intruder, washing him right out of the garden and down the alley! The tough cat couldn't get away fast enough!

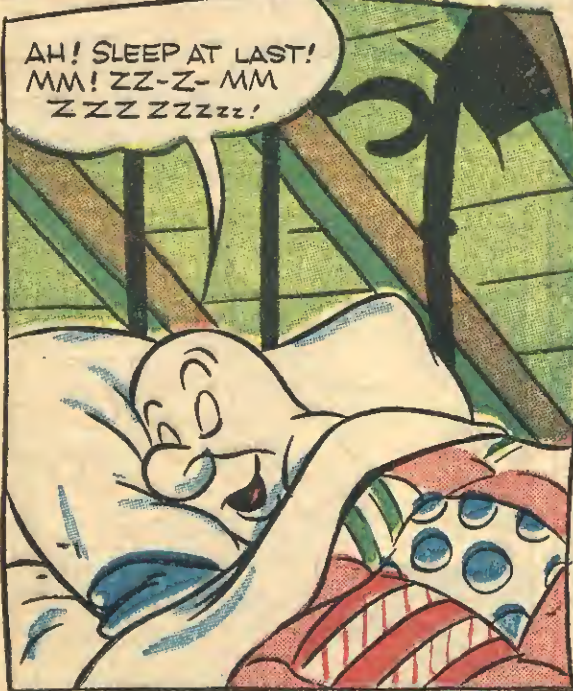
"Well!" said Curtis happily, returning to his catnip garden. "I guess it's good sometimes when a little *squirt* and a big *squirt* get together!"

SPENCER SPOOK

BOY, WHAT A NIGHT! AM I EVER TIRED!
THIS HAUNTING BUSINESS IS NO SNAP.
BELIEVE ME! WHEW! IS THIS BED GOING
TO FEEL GOOD!

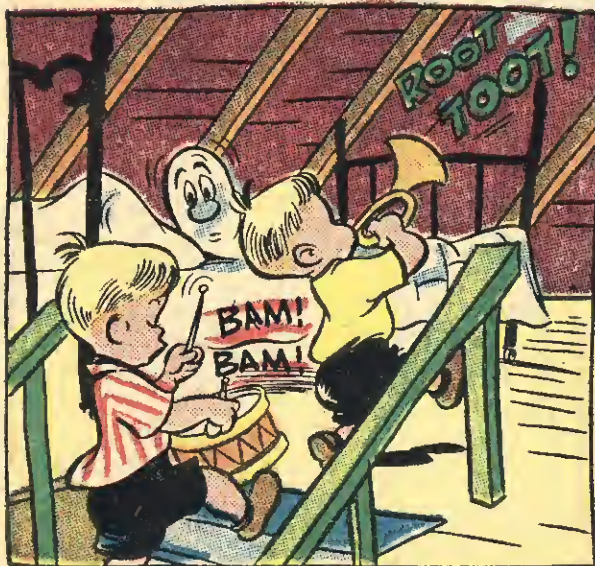
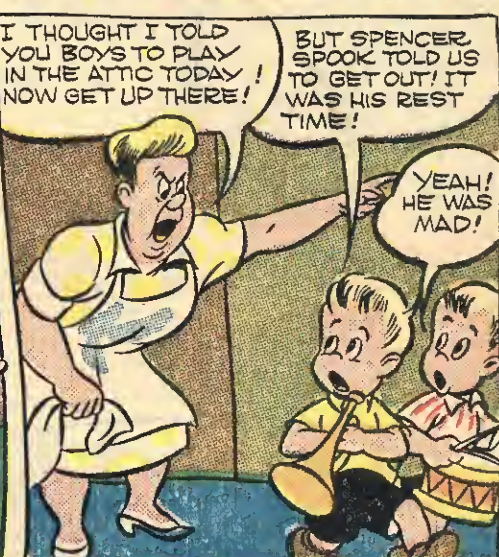
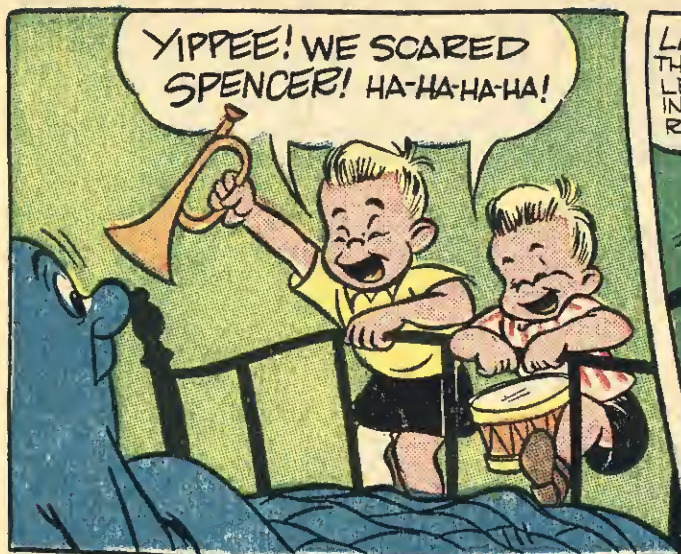


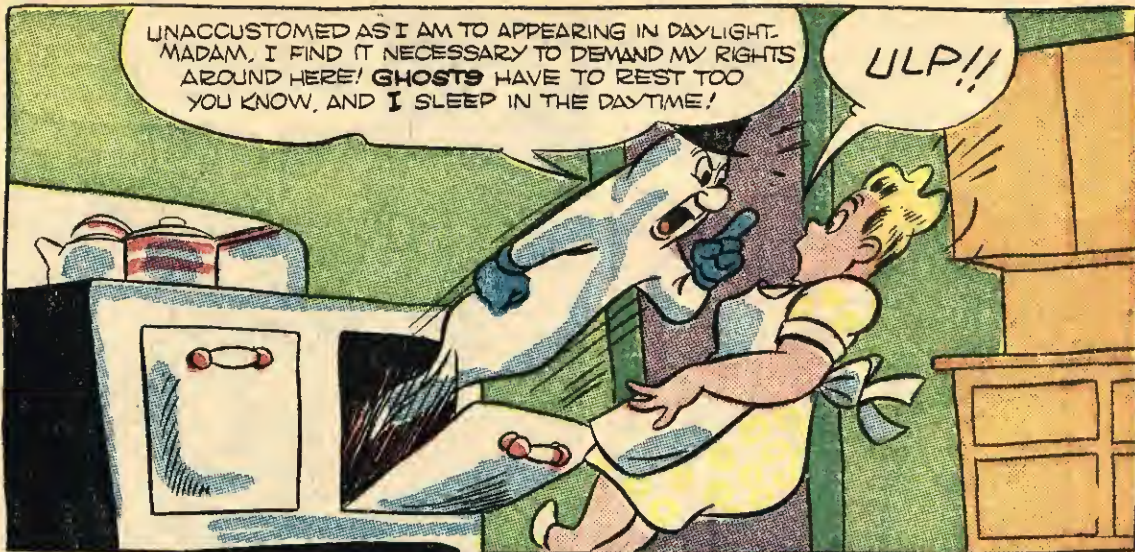
AH! SLEEP AT LAST!
MM! ZZ-Z- MM
ZZZZZZZZ!



HO-WOOEEEE







UNACCUSTOMED AS I AM TO APPEARING IN DAYLIGHT. MADAM, I FIND IT NECESSARY TO DEMAND MY RIGHTS AROUND HERE! GHOSTS HAVE TO REST TOO YOU KNOW, AND I SLEEP IN THE DAYTIME!

ULP!!



LISTEN TO ME, SPENCER SPOOK! WE TRY TO REST TOO- AT NIGHT! AND WHAT DO YOU DO? RATTLE CHAINS. RING BELLS. MOAN! WE HAVE TO PUT UP WITH YOU OR MOVE, SO YOU CAN DO THE SAME! TAKE IT-- OR MOVE!

YA DARN TOOTIN' I DO! THAT FAMILY YOU'VE GOT ME HAUNTING IS WEARING ME OUT! THEY WON'T LET ME GET ANY REST!



BANG! I GOT YOU!

3 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON, AND I HAVEN'T HAD A WINK OF SLEEP! I'LL HAVE A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! I'VE GOT TO SEE THE BOSS ABOUT THIS!

FALL DOWN! WHOOPEE! YIPPEE!



DO YOU WISH TO SEE ME, SPENCER?



I'LL HAVE A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!-(SOB)-I NEED A REST! SLEEP! I'M AT THE BREAKING-POINT! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME A DIFFERENT HOUSE!

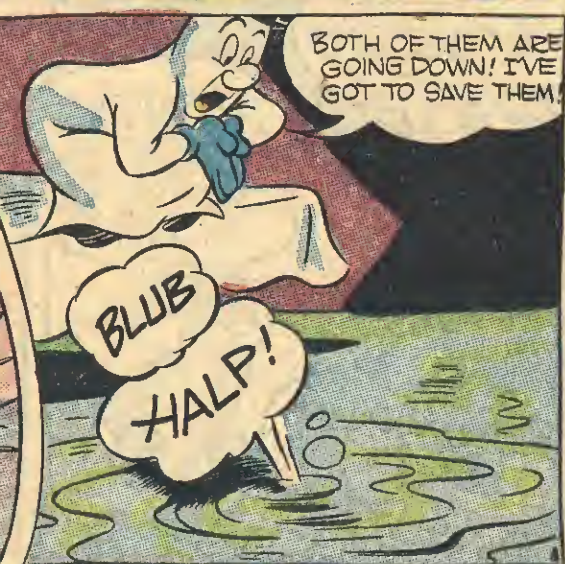
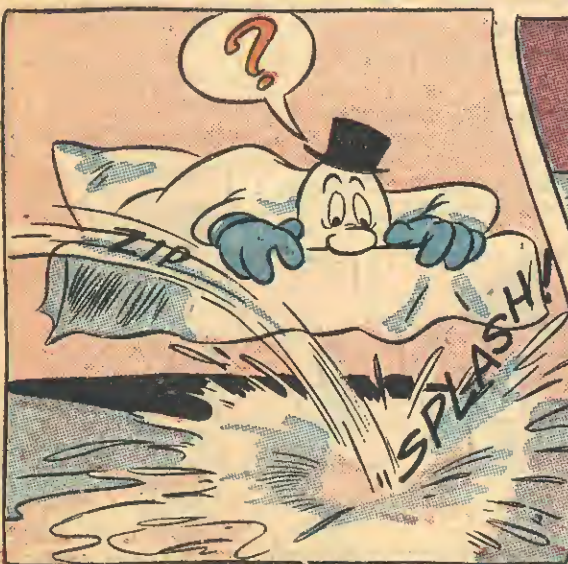
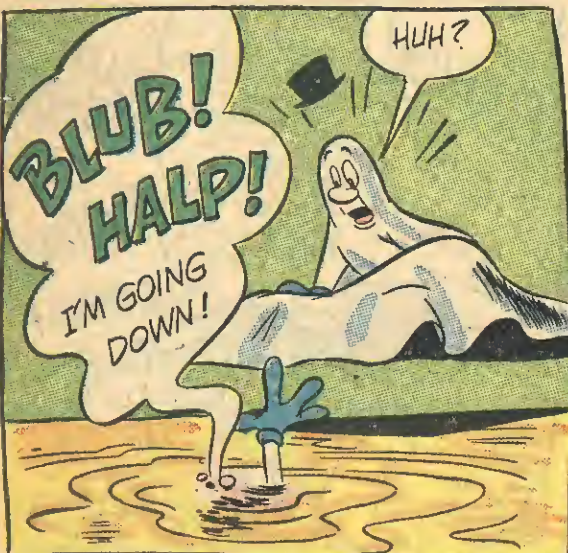
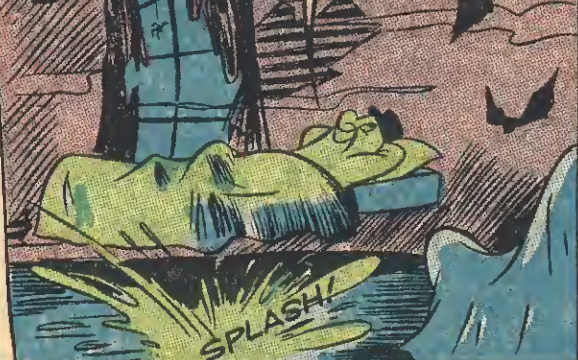
I'M SORRY SPENCE, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER SPOT OPEN FOR YOU TO HAUNT! HOWEVER, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!

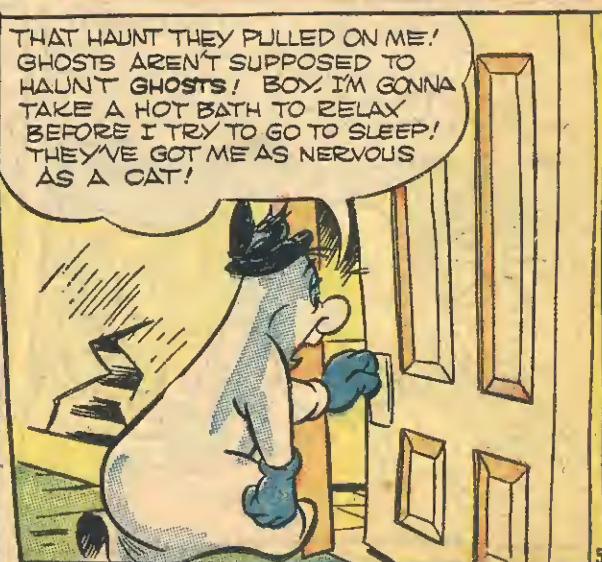
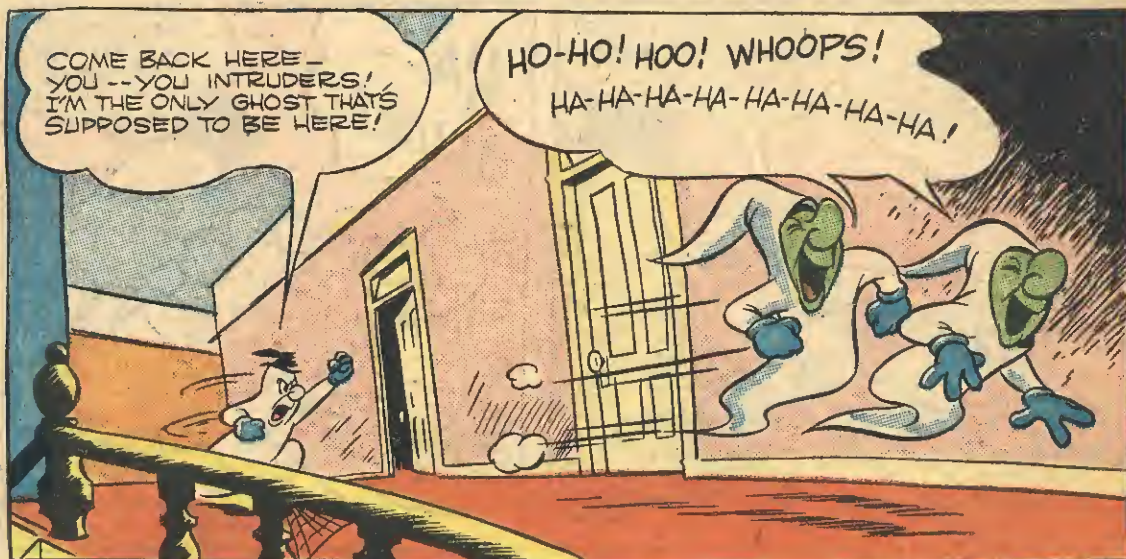
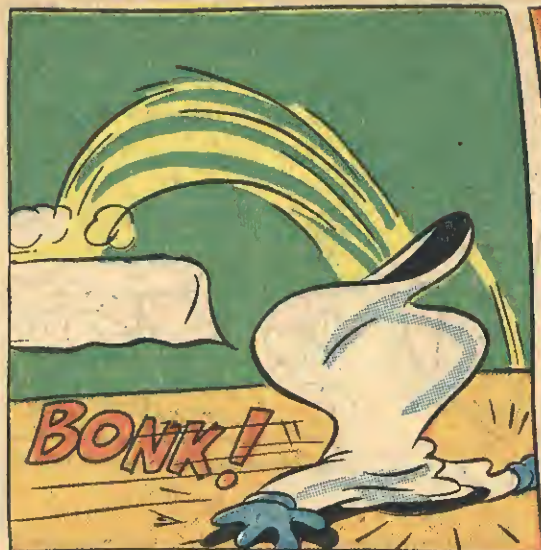
I'LL SEND YOU UP TO "SPOOK HAVEN"! IT'S A GHOST HOUSE - JUST FOR REST AND RELAXATION - YOU CAN SLEEP, DAY AND NIGHT - AN' YOU'LL BE THE ONLY ONE IN TH' HOUSE!

REALLY? A GHOST HOUSE, JUST FOR GHOSTS & BOSS, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

AND SO -

AH! THIS WHOLE BIG GHOST REST HOME, ALL TO MYSELF! NOW FOR A NICE LONG -









THE

HOUSE MOUSE

MR. BRUIN BEAR was so angry, he could scarcely speak. He fumed and stuttered for quite a while before he found his voice. Then he said, "Drat that mouse!"

"Now, see here, Bruin," Mrs. Bruin Bear said firmly, "it's no use your complaining about that mouse. You'll *never* catch him!"

"Oh, yes I will," Mr. Bear shouted. "How do you think it feels to be a strong, powerful bear and unable to catch one weak, puny, tiny mouse? I've *got* to catch him!"

For weeks, Mr. Bear had been trying to trap the little mouse that lived in the wall just behind the fireplace. The little mouse did not eat very much, nor did he make much noise, but Mr. Bear was determined to catch him all the same!

"I can't have folks saying that Bruin Bear can't even catch a *mouse*!" he would say, baiting the trap with a wedge of cheese.

One night, long after Mr. and Mrs. Bruin Bear had gone to sleep, a stealthy figure crept into the house through a groundfloor window. The moonlight showed him to be a cunning-looking fox . . . *with a set of burglar's tools in a kerchief!*

Upstairs, the Bruin Bears slept soundly, never dreaming that a villainous fox had invaded their house . . . *with plans to rob their home!*

Silently, the fox moved about the dark room, helping himself to Mr. and Mrs. Bruin Bear's very best silver. "Dis is sure a cinch," he thought to himself. "Dere ain't nobody aroun' ta stop me!"

But two bright, shuny eyes were staring at the wicked fox, and a little brain was working very hard and fast; "I've got to stop him!" thought the little mouse. "But *how*?"

Then the little mouse had an idea. Opening his mouth as wide as he could, he squeaked . . . *good and loud!*

"*Caught him!*" shouted Mr. Bruin Bear, tumbling down the steps in his night shirt and night cap. "We've caught that mouse!"

But when he saw the burglar, Mr. Bear caught *him* instead! The fox fought and struggled, but Mr. Bear was too much for him, and by the time the police came, the wicked fox had no more fight.

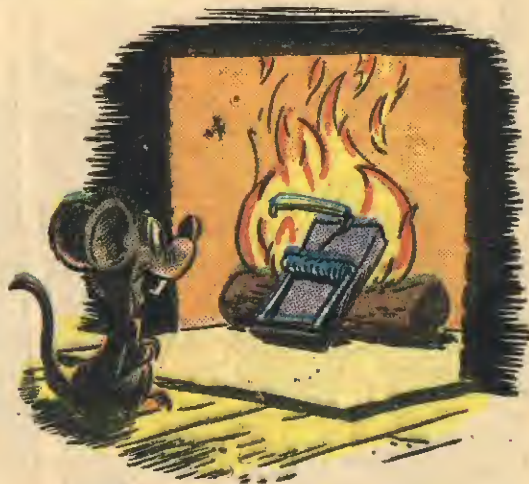
Hours later, Mr. Bear remembered the squeaking of the little mouse, but when he went to look at the mouse-trap . . . it was *empty!*

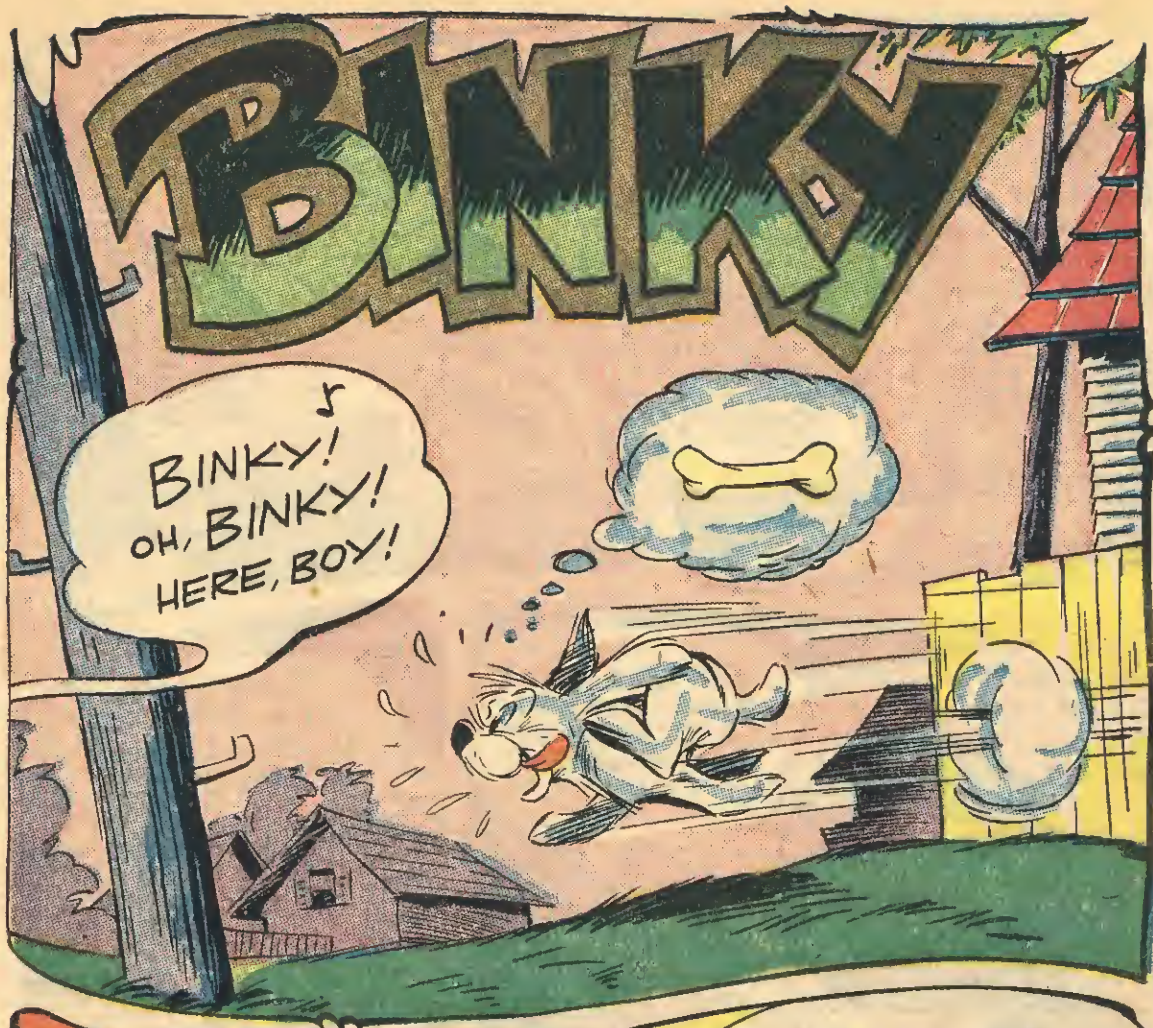
"Do you know what I think?" Mr. Bear asked his wife. "I think that little mouse squeaked so we could catch that burglar!"

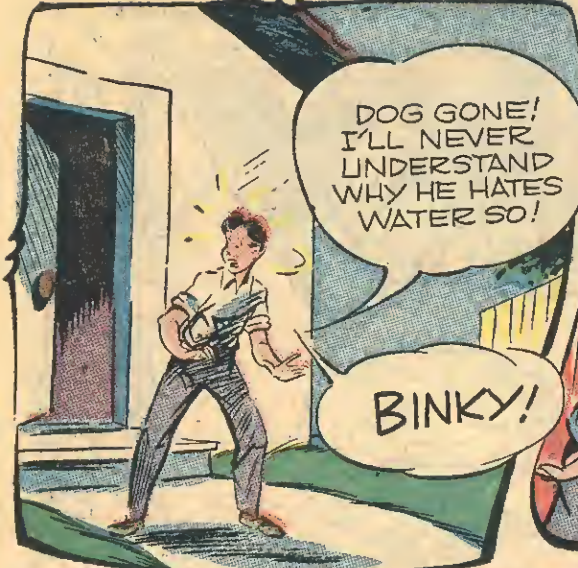
"I believe you're right, Bruin," said Mrs. Bear.

Mr. Bear picked up the mouse-trap and removed the cheese. He placed the cheese at the entrance to the little hole where the mouse lived, and when the mouse came out, Mr. Bruin said, "I am going to burn this mouse-trap, right *now*!" And he threw it in the fireplace.

"There'll always be some cheese for you, little mouse," said Mr. Bruin Bear, "*but I'll never put it in a trap again!*"

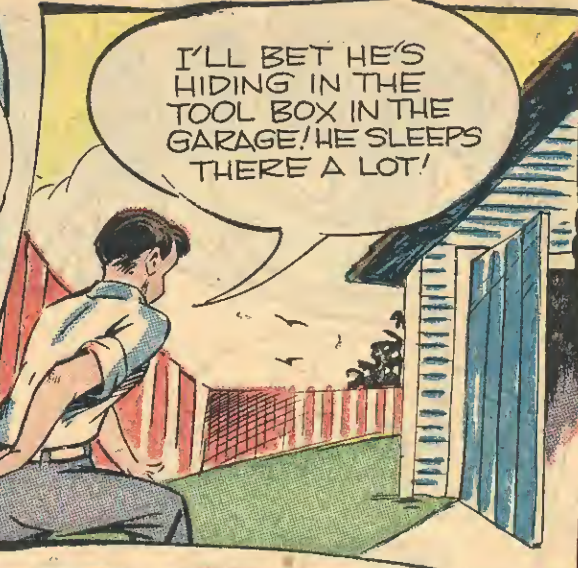




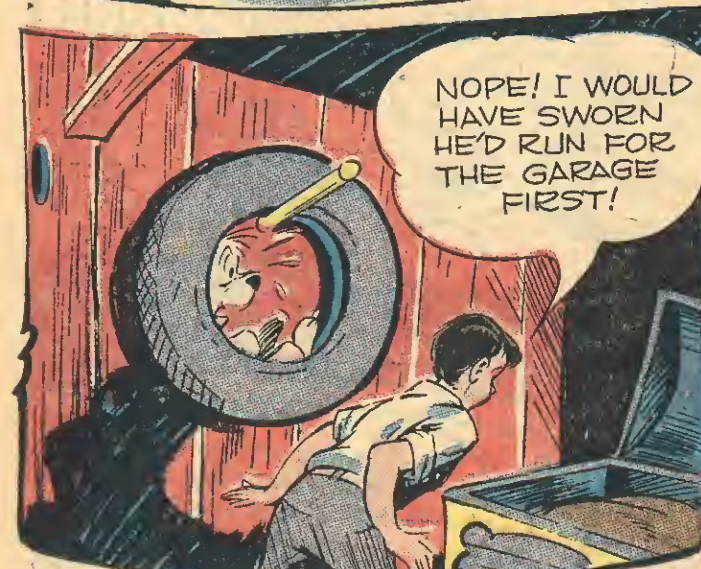


DOG GONE!
I'LL NEVER
UNDERSTAND
WHY HE HATES
WATER SO!


BINKY!




I'LL BET HE'S
HIDING IN THE
TOOL BOX IN THE
GARAGE! HE SLEEPS
THERE A LOT!



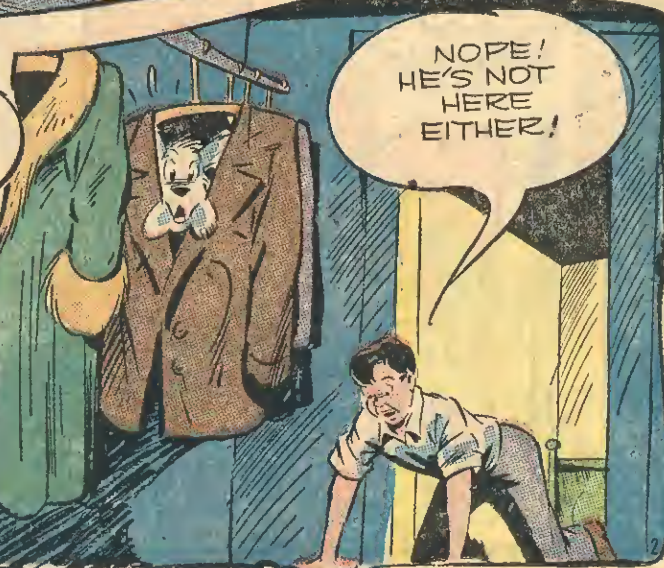
NOPE! I WOULD
HAVE SWORN
HE'D RUN FOR
THE GARAGE
FIRST!



NOW, LET'S
SEE! - WHERE
ELSE DOES HE
USUALLY HIDE
OUT?



OF COURSE!
MOTHER'S CLOSET--
THAT'S WHERE HE
GOES TO SULK!



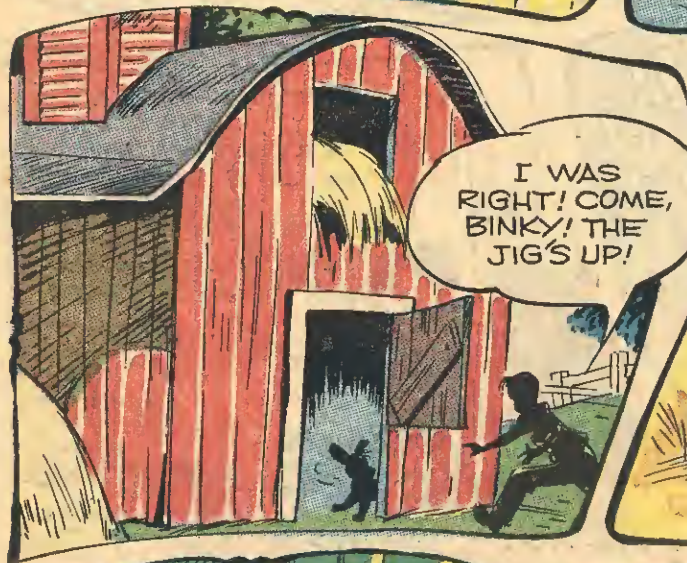
NOPE!
HE'S NOT
HERE
EITHER!



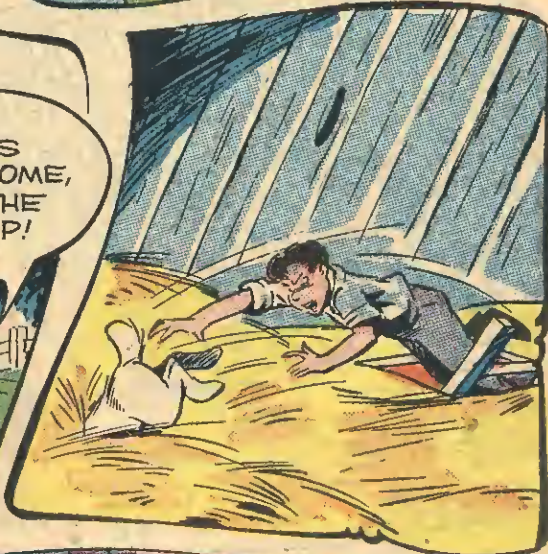
HE WOULDN'T
GO OVER TO MARION'S.
HE KNOWS I'D
LOOK THERE--



- BENNY MARTIN'S
COW BARN! THAT'S
WHERE HE GOES
TO SPONGE MILK!



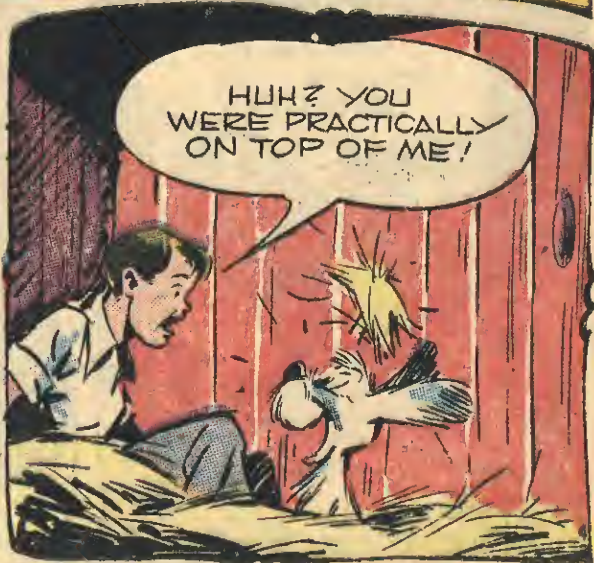
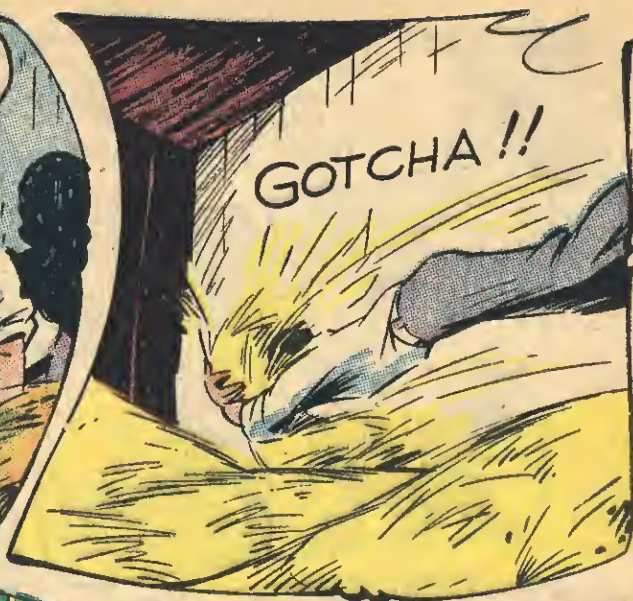
I WAS
RIGHT! COME,
BINKY! THE
JIG'S UP!



THERE'S NO
ESCAPE! SO
GIVE UP!



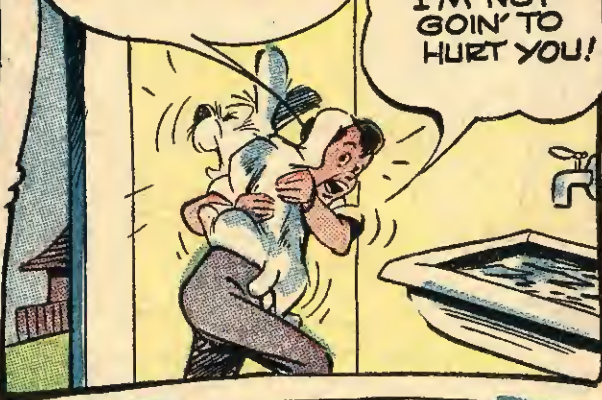
BINKY!



IT'S LIKE I SAID -
NO BATH - TOMORROW!
BUT TODAY YOU'RE
GOING TO GET
CLEAN!



I ADMIT THAT'S
A DIRTY TRICK,
BUT YOU DON'T
MIND ME EITHER!



BINKY!
LET GO!
I'M NOT
GOIN' TO
HURT YOU!

HEY! LET GO OF
MY PANTS AND
QUIT STRUGGLING!



SON! SON! PUT
HIM DOWN! - CAN'T
YOU SEE HE'S
TERROR-STRICKEN?

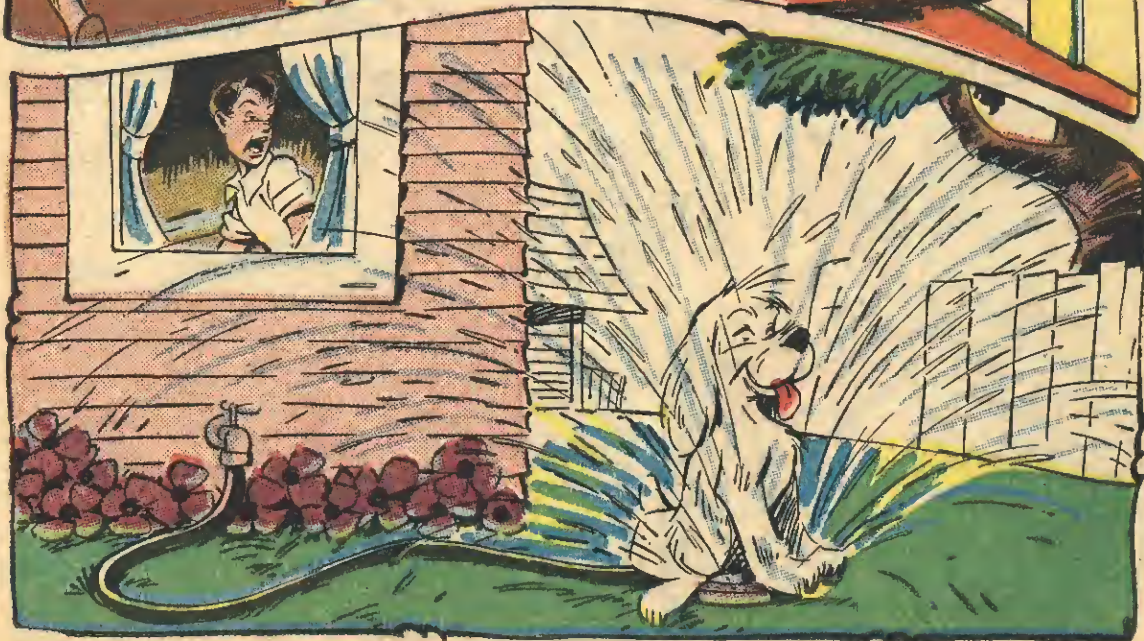
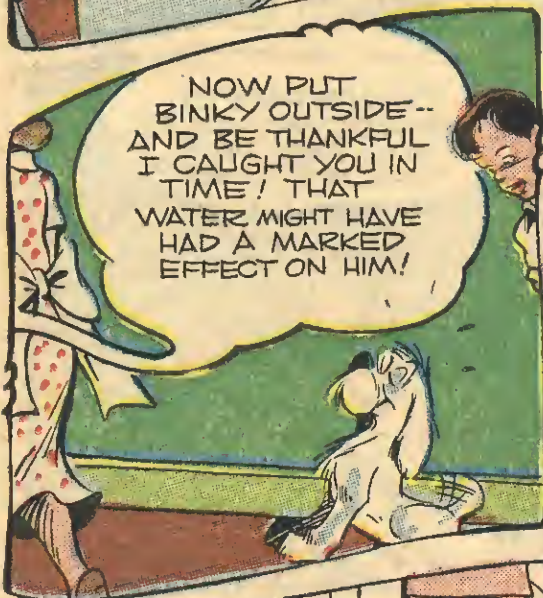
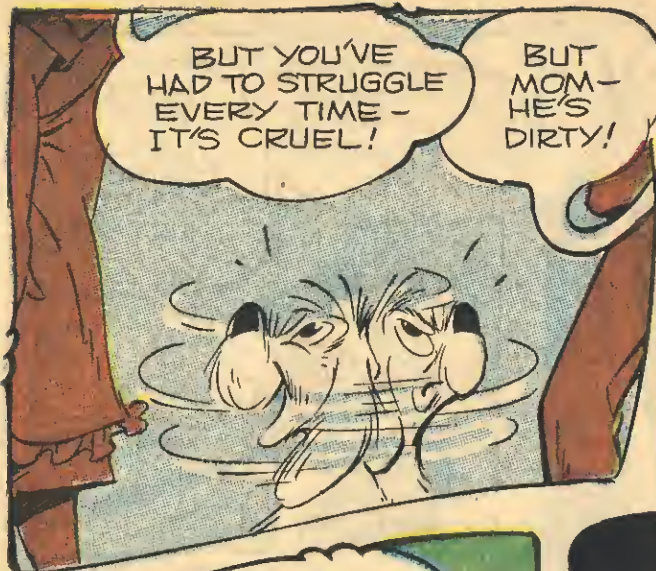


AW!

SOME DOGS
WILL ALMOST HAVE
FITS AT THE VERY
THOUGHT OF GOING
IN WATER - BINKY'S
LIKE THAT!

BUT I'VE
ALWAYS GIVEN
HIM BATHS
BEFORE!

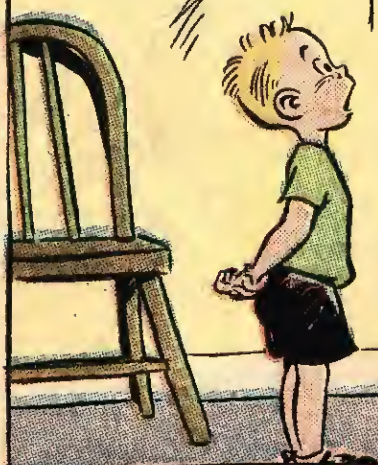




GILES

MOM, COULD I HAVE A DIME TO GO TO THE MOVIES THIS AFTERNOON?

YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN TO ONE MOVIE THIS WEEK! THE ANSWER IS NO!



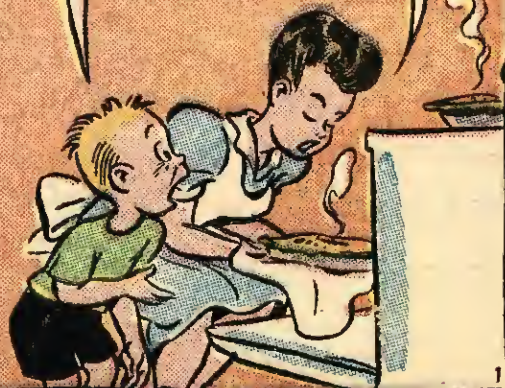
IF I DIDN'T ASK TO GO NEXT WEEK, THEN COULDN'T I GO THIS AFTERNOON?

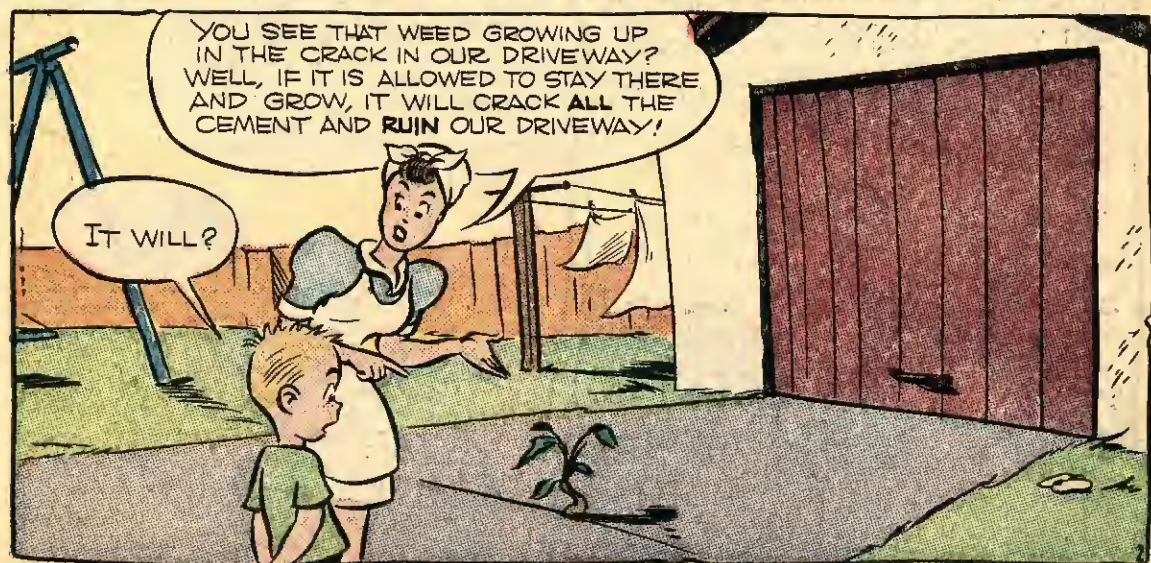
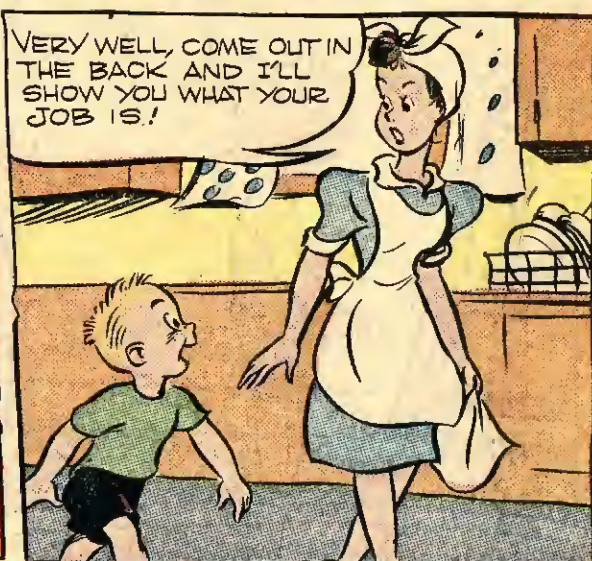
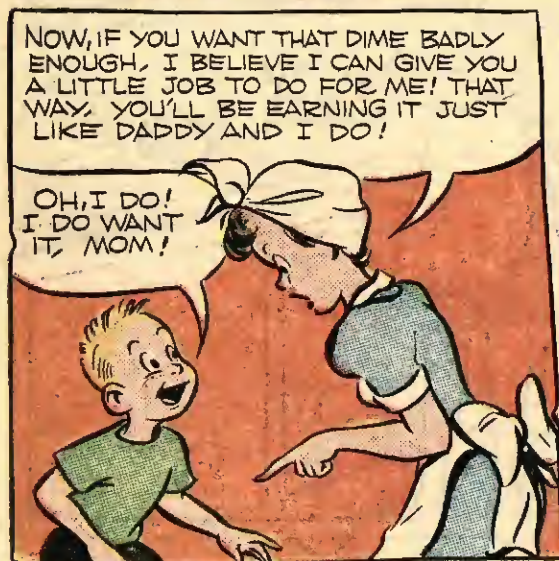
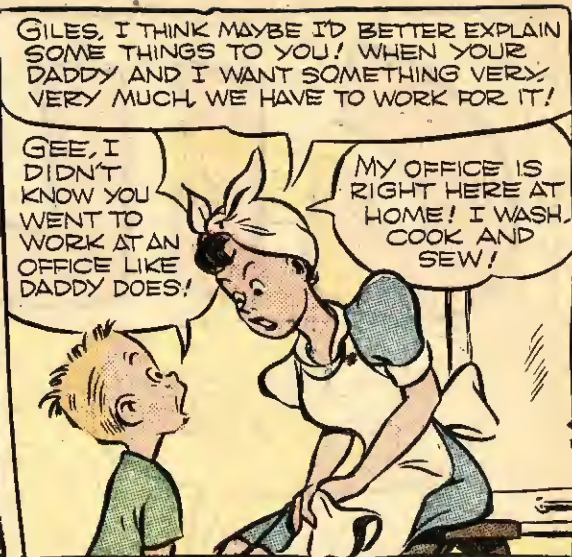
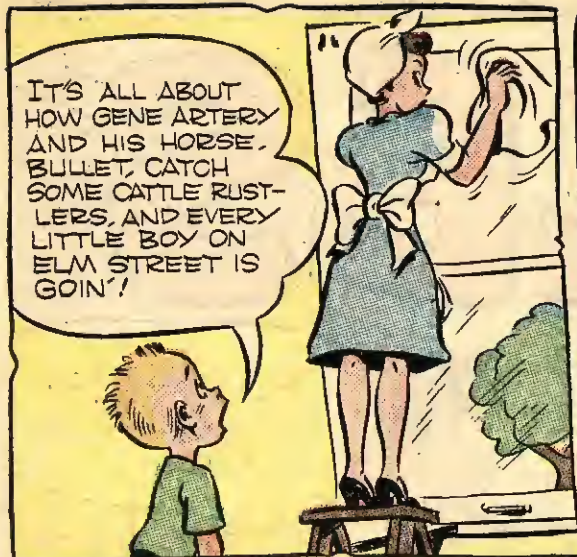
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID LAST WEEK AND YOU DIDN'T DO IT, DID YOU? NO, GILES, YOU CAN'T HAVE A DIME!

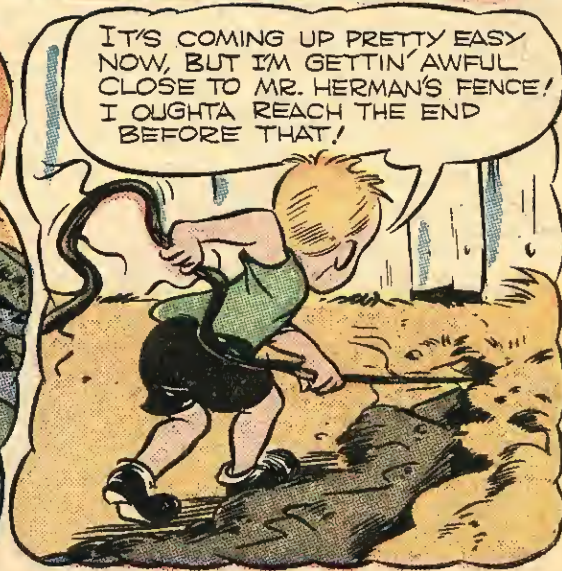
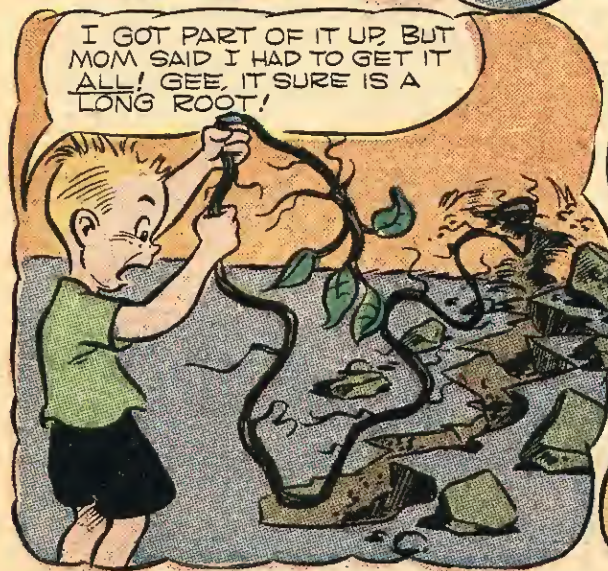
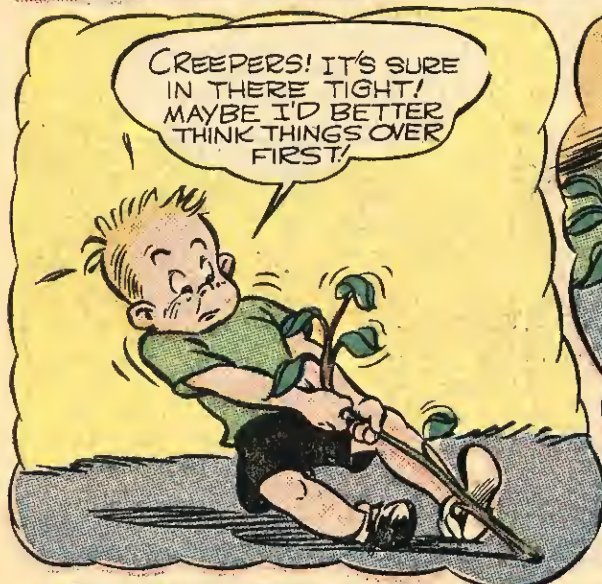
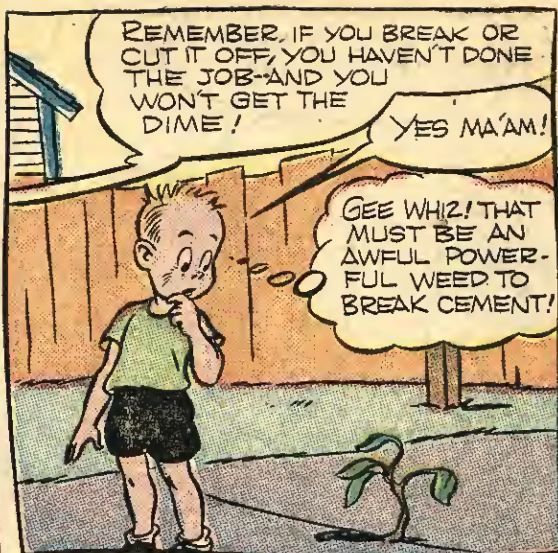
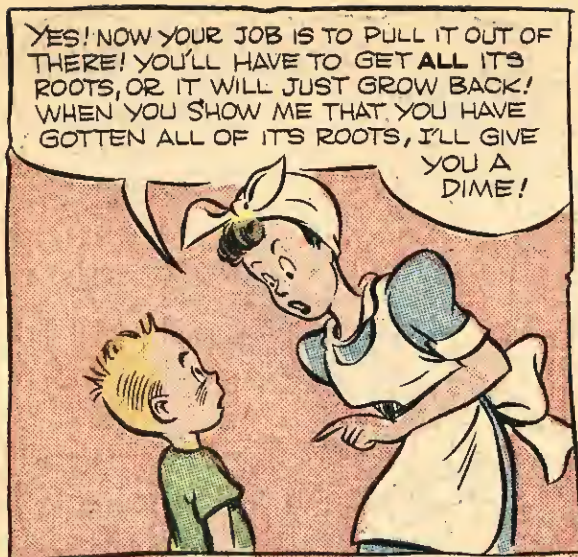


GEE! A DIME ISN'T SO MUCH. NOT EVEN NEAR AS MUCH AS A QUARTER!

TEN DIMES MAKE A DOLLAR, AND YOUR DADDY WORKS HARD FOR A DOLLAR!





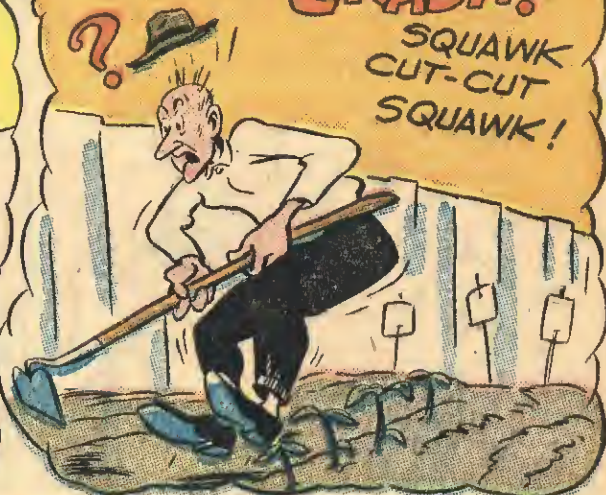


IT GOES RIGHT UNDER IT!



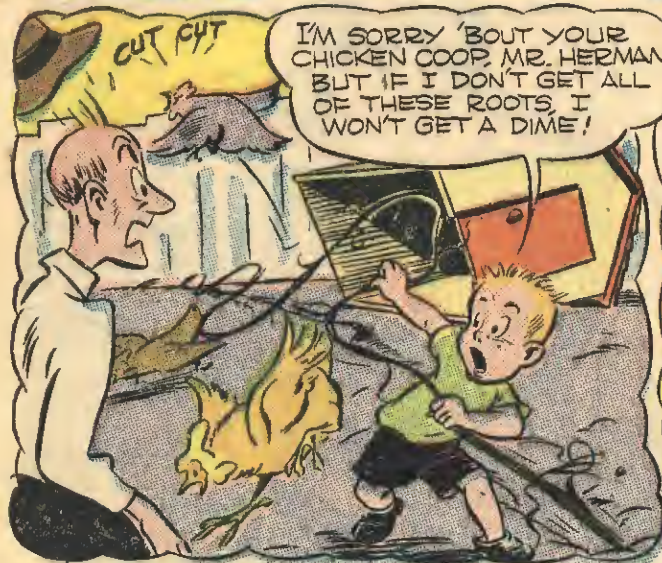
CRASH!

SQUAWK
CUT-CUT
SQUAWK!

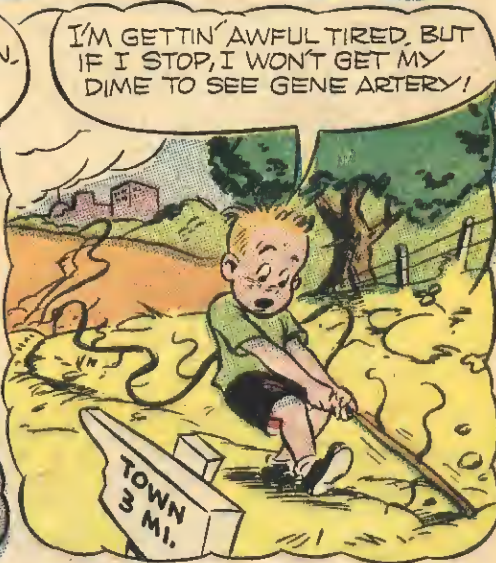


CUT CUT

I'M SORRY 'BOUT YOUR CHICKEN COOP, MR. HERMAN, BUT IF I DON'T GET ALL OF THESE ROOTS, I WON'T GET A DIME!



I'M GETTIN' AWFUL TIRED, BUT IF I STOP, I WON'T GET MY DIME TO SEE GENE ARTERY!

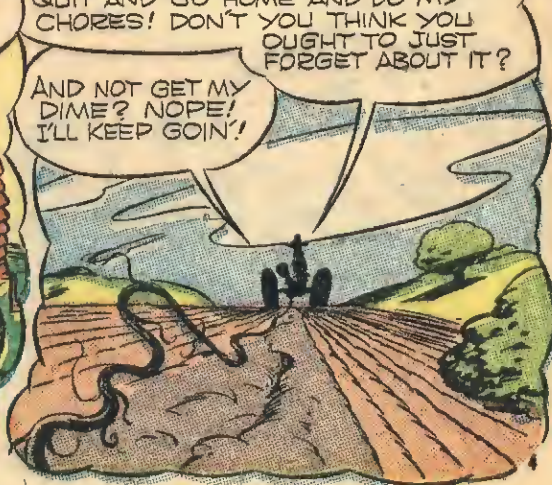
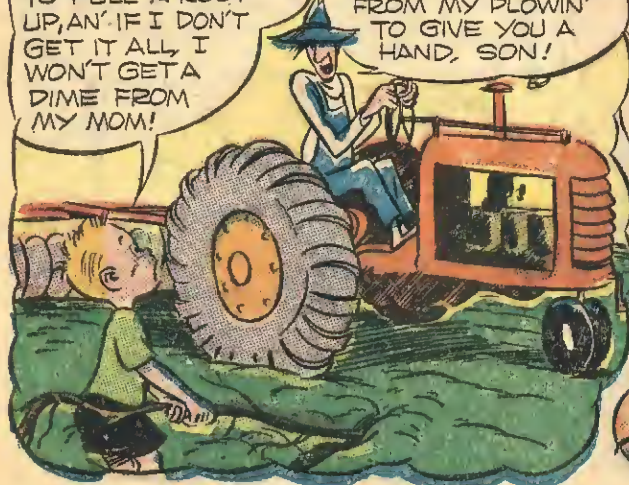


MISTER FARMER, COULD YOU HELP ME? I'M TRYIN' TO PULL A ROOT UP, AN' IF I DON'T GET IT ALL, I WON'T GET A DIME FROM MY MOM!

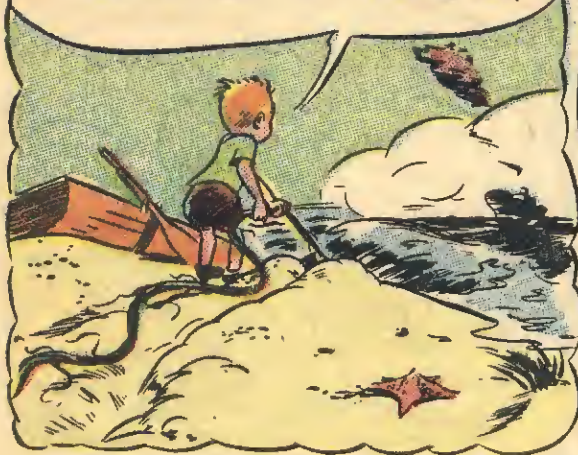
WHY, I GUESS I COULD TAKE A FEW MINUTES FROM MY PLOWIN' TO GIVE YOU A HAND, SON!

I'VE PULLED THAT ROOT OUT FOR NINE MILES NOW, LAD, I'M GOIN' TO HAVE TO QUIT AND GO HOME AND DO MY CHORES! DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO JUST FORGET ABOUT IT?

AND NOT GET MY DIME? NOPE! I'LL KEEP GOIN'!

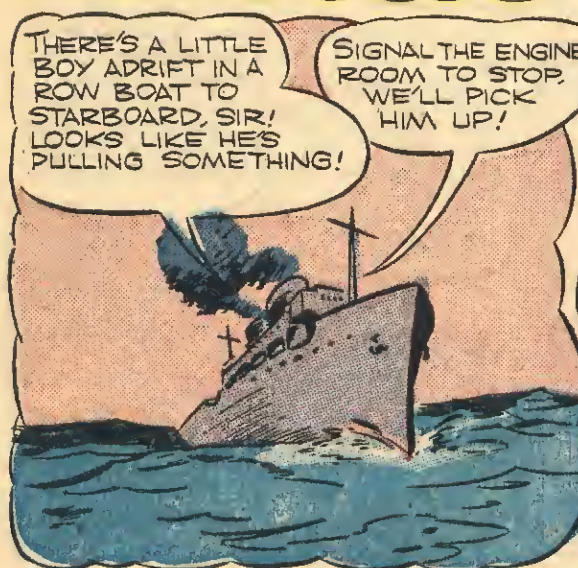


GEE WHILIKERS! IT GOES RIGHT ON DOWN UNDER THE SEA! GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!



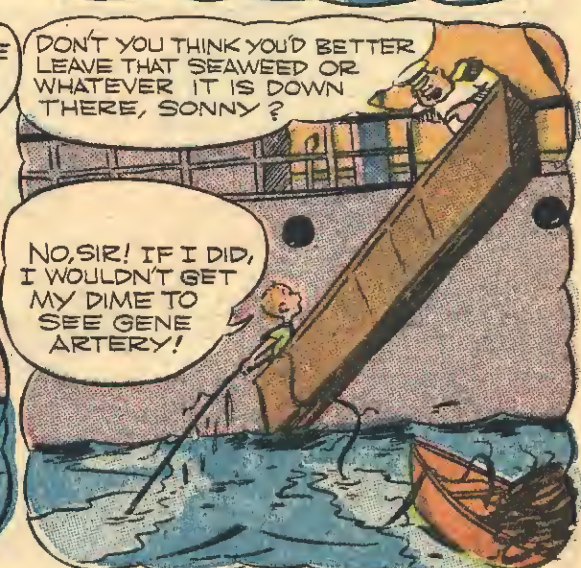
THERE'S A LITTLE BOY ADRIFT IN A ROW BOAT TO STARBOARD, SIR! LOOKS LIKE HE'S PULLING SOMETHING!

SIGNAL THE ENGINE ROOM TO STOP, WE'LL PICK HIM UP!



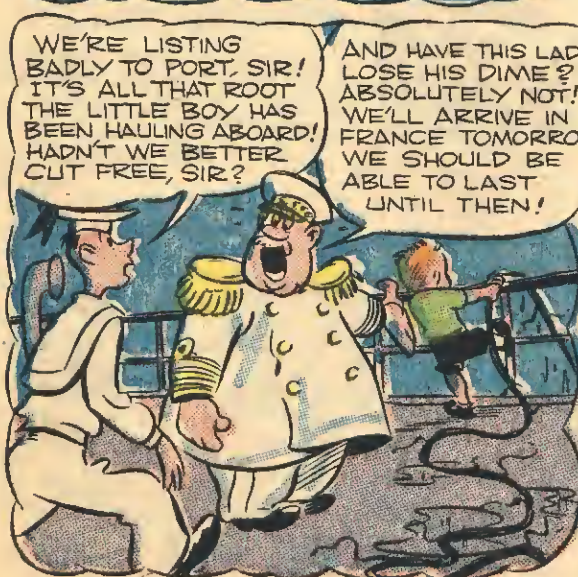
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THAT SEAWEED OR WHATEVER IT IS DOWN THERE, SONNY?

NO, SIR! IF I DID, I WOULDN'T GET MY DIME TO SEE GENE ARTERY!



WE'RE LISTING BADLY TO PORT, SIR! IT'S ALL THAT ROOT THE LITTLE BOY HAS BEEN HAULING ABOARD! HADN'T WE BETTER CUT FREE, SIR?

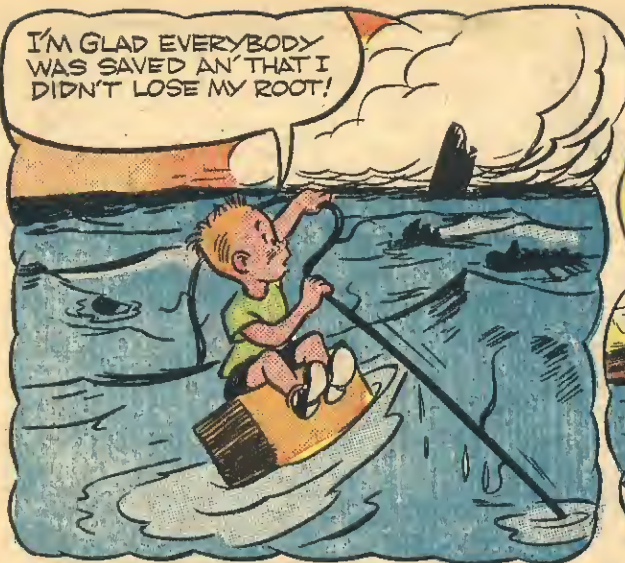
AND HAVE THIS LAD LOSE HIS DIME? ABSOLUTELY NOT! WE'LL ARRIVE IN FRANCE TOMORROW-- WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LAST UNTIL THEN!



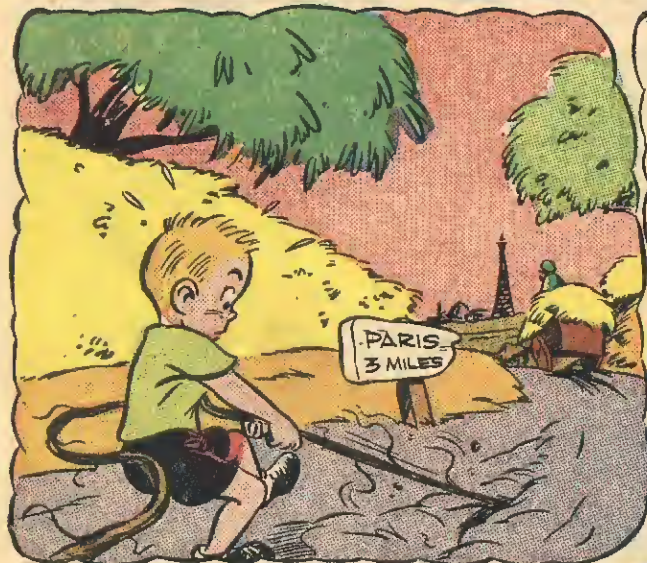
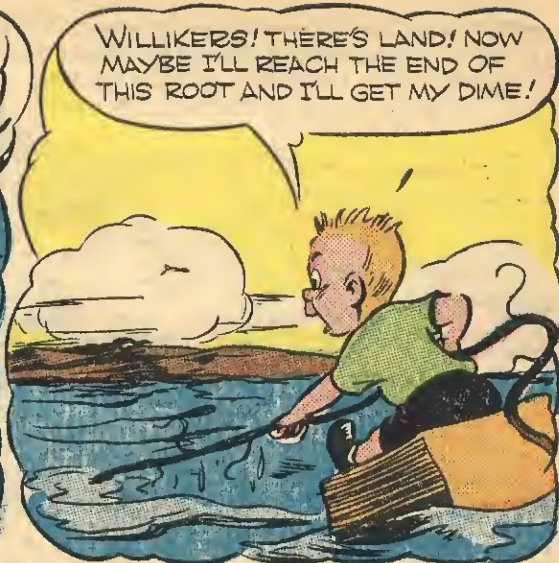
MAN THE BOATS! WE'RE GOING UNDER!



I'M GLAD EVERYBODY
WAS SAVED AN' THAT I
DIDN'T LOSE MY ROOT!

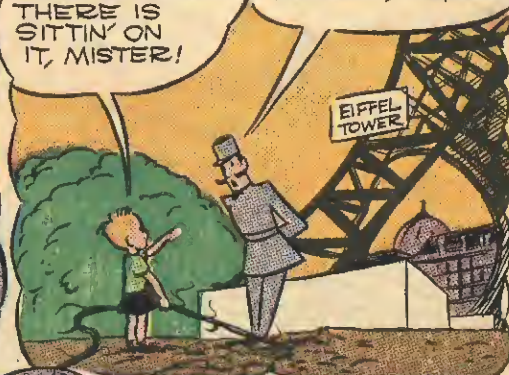


WILLIKERS! THERE'S LAND! NOW
MAYBE I'LL REACH THE END OF
THIS ROOT AND I'LL GET MY DIME!



IF I DON'T GET UP
ALL OF THIS ROOT,
I WON'T GET MY
DIME SO'S I CAN
SEE GENE ARTERY!
AND RIGHT NOW,
YOUR WINDMILL
THERE IS
SITTIN' ON
IT, MISTER!

AH! YOU ARE AN
AMERICAN BOY.
YES? I SHALL
SPEAK TO THE
PRESIDENT OF
FRANCE! ONE
MOMENT, PLEASE!



THE AMERICANS ARE OUR
FRIENDS AND WE ARE THE
AMERICANS' FRIENDS--
THIS PROVES IT!!

THANK YOU FOR MOVING
YOUR WINDMILL--NOW
I CAN KEEP GOIN'!

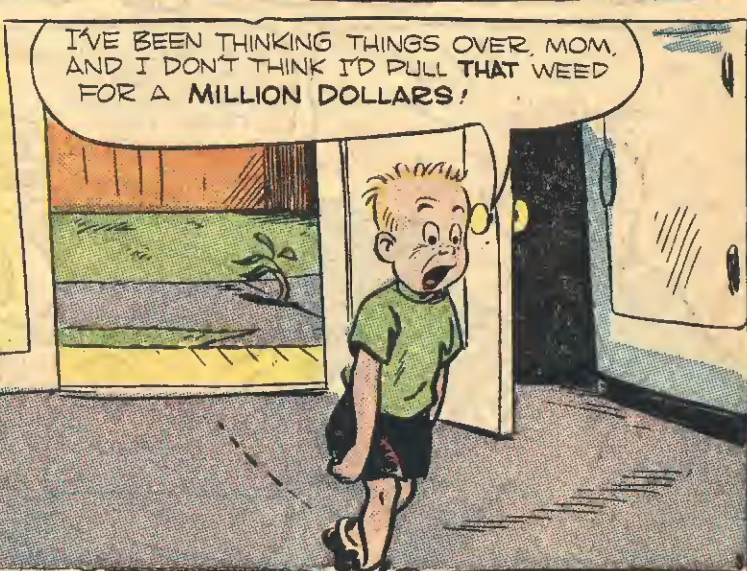
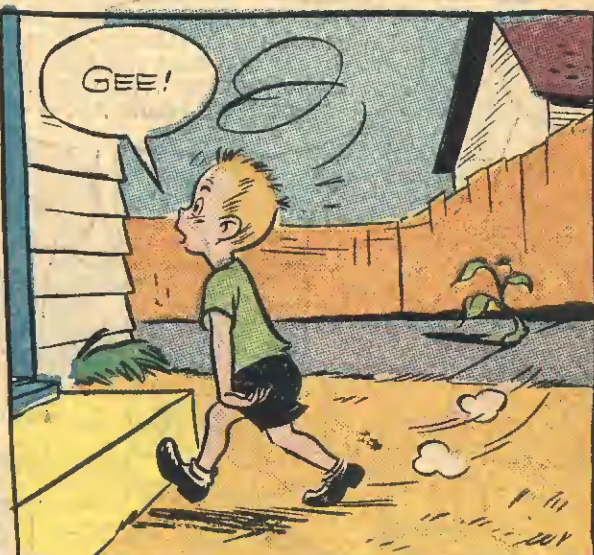
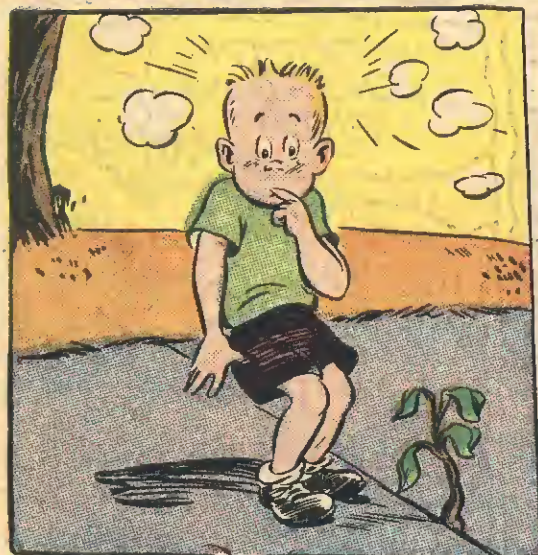
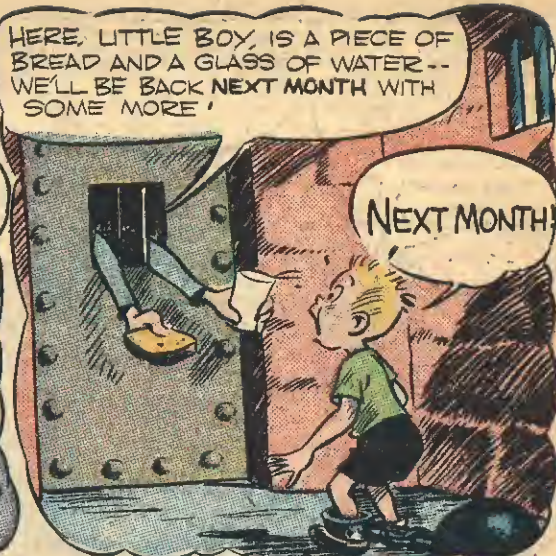


AND SO--

I COULDN'T HAVE MOVED
THAT ROCK IF YOU HADN'T
HELPED ME, AN' I WOULDN'T
HAVE GOTTEN ALL MY
ROOT! THANK YOU!

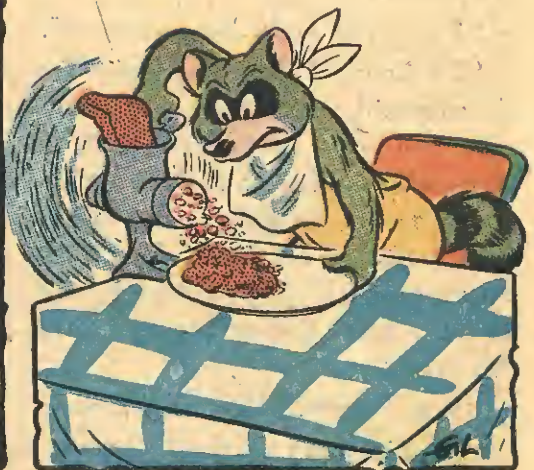






RINGO

RACCOON



SMARTY

SMARTY strolled down the road, hoping for a nice juicy bone to turn up. "I sure am one hollow hound!" he thought. "Never was so hungry before . . . unless it wuz yesterday!"

Hardly had he finished this sentence, than little Burt Bulldog appeared, carrying a huge bone in his jaws! Burt had a tough-looking face, but his heart was soft as butter in the summertime, so he never suspected Smarty when the older dog greeted him.

"Hiya, Burt!" Smarty said, eyeing the wonderful bone.

"Hi!" Burt answered, grinning as well as he could with the bone in his mouth.

"Say, is that a *bone* ya got there?" Smarty asked curiously, knowing full well it *was* a bone and that he meant to fool Burt into parting with it.

"Yep. Marrow-bone!" Burt answered.

"Ya don't say!" Smarty put all the scorn he could manage into those three words. "If ya hadn't of told me, I'd never of guessed it! That there don't look like no bone ta *me*! Looks more like an old stick o' wood or somethin'! Are ya *sure* it's a bone?"

"Yep. Sure am!" Burt answered.

"Ya know, kid, I feel sorry for ya," Smarty said, smiling warmly at Burt. "I sure feel sorry for ya! Why, if that's a bone, it's a *old bone* and there ain't nothin' worse ta eat or more dangerous ta the health than a old bone! Has it got any marrow in it?" Smarty had a hard time to keep from licking his lips as he said "marrow."

"Yep. Plenty!" Burt answered.

"No, kid, don't say that!" Smarty plead-

ed. "Ya don't know what you're doin'! Ya'll *kill* yourself if ya eat any marrow outta a old bone like that! That's plain *poison*! Look, Burt, ya want me ta do somethin' for ya? Somethin' *special*? Somethin' I wouldn't do for anybody but *you*?"

"Yep. What?" Burt asked.

"I'll take that bone away from ya, kid," Smarty offered, baring his teeth. "I wouldn't want a old friend o' mine ta get sick an' maybe *die*!"

Burt dropped the bone on the ground and stood looking at Smarty for a minute. Then he said, "Well, to tell you the truth, Smarty, I was just bringing the bone to you . . . as a *present*! But if it's as bad as you say . . . *you don't want it, do you?*"

He picked the bone up again and trotted off, leaving Smarty open-mouthed and alone.

"Guess I wuz *too smart* that time," Smarty said.

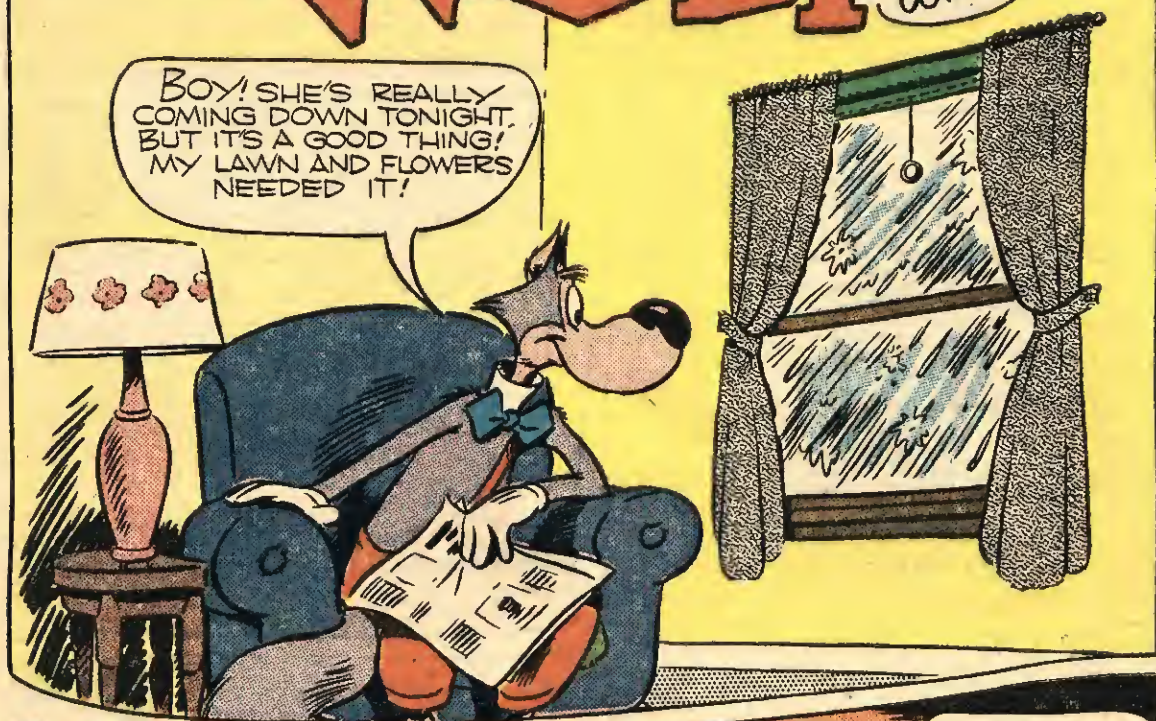
"Yep. *Guess you were!*" Burt called back.



WACKY WOLF

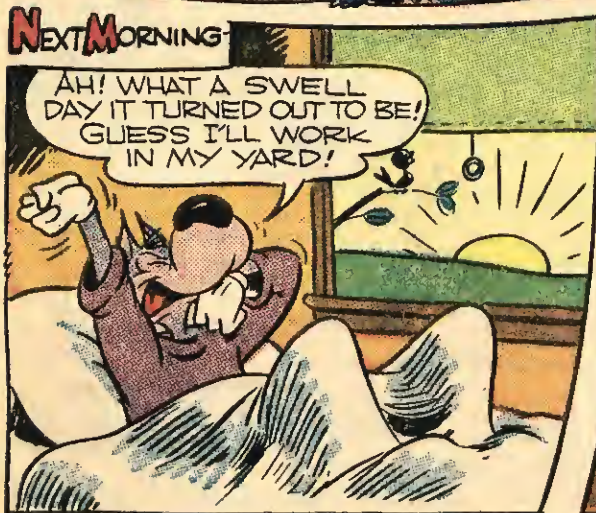
BOB WICK

BOY! SHE'S REALLY COMING DOWN TONIGHT, BUT IT'S A GOOD THING! MY LAWN AND FLOWERS NEEDED IT!

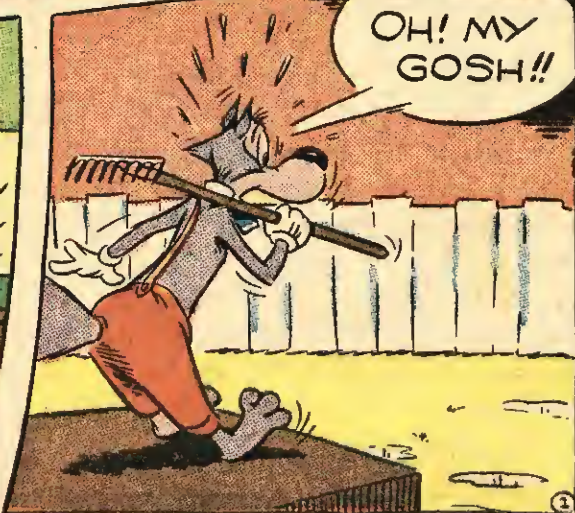


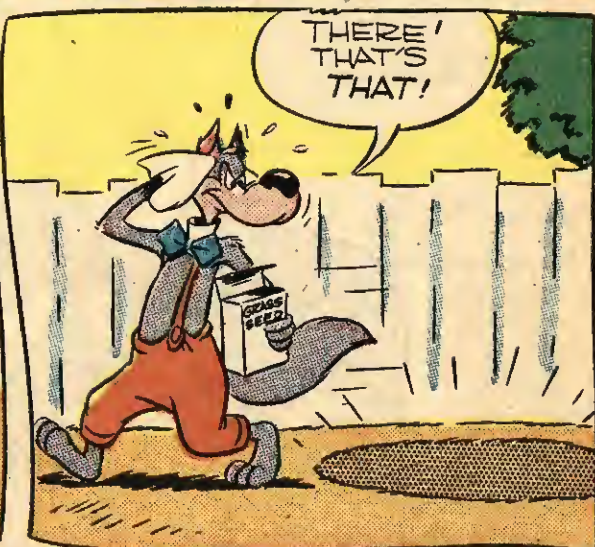
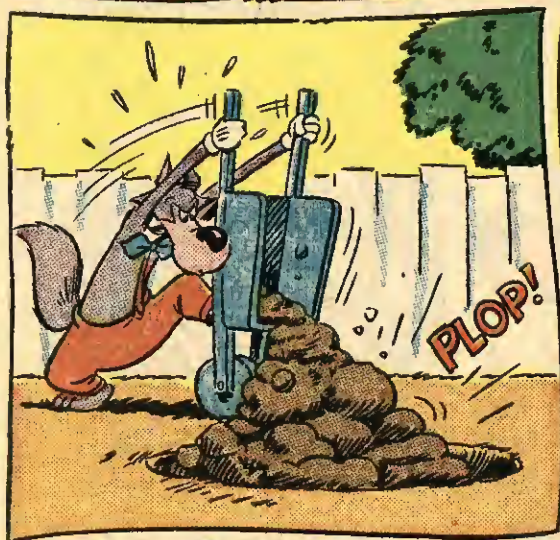
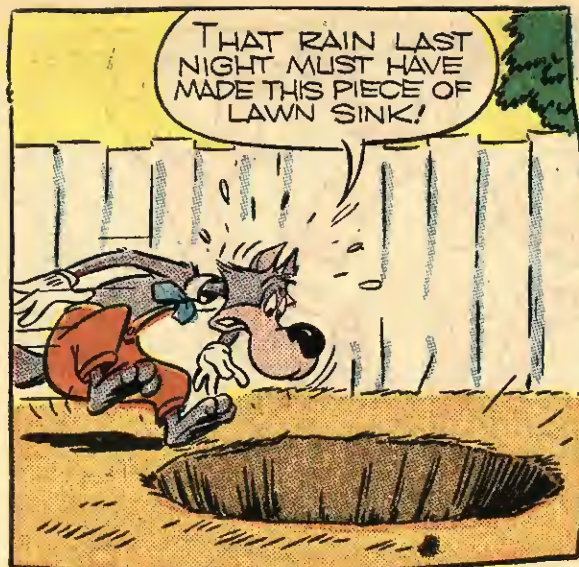
NEXT MORNING

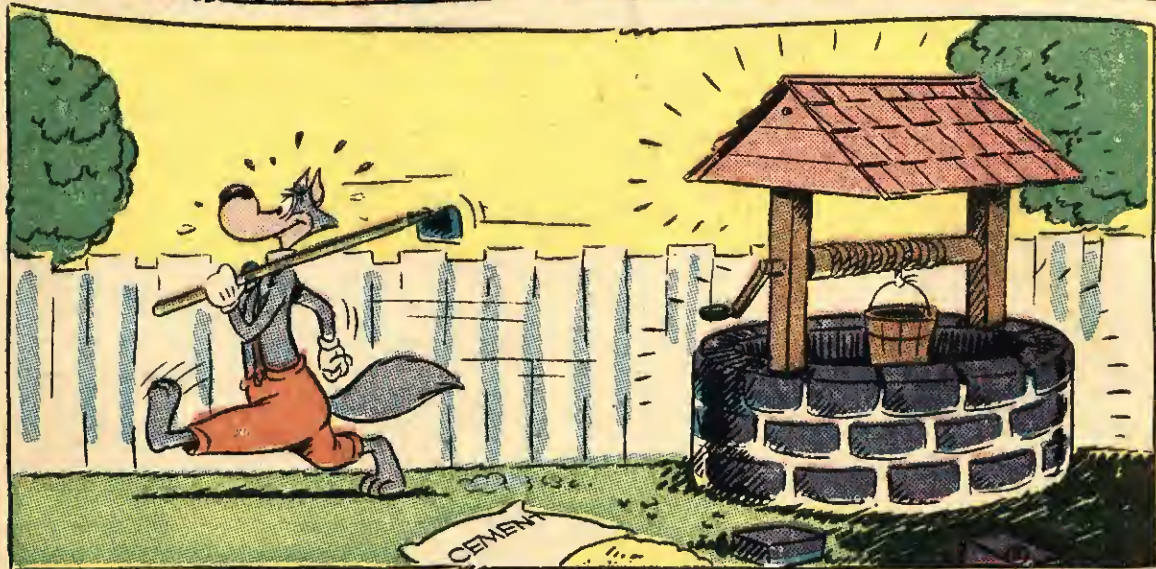
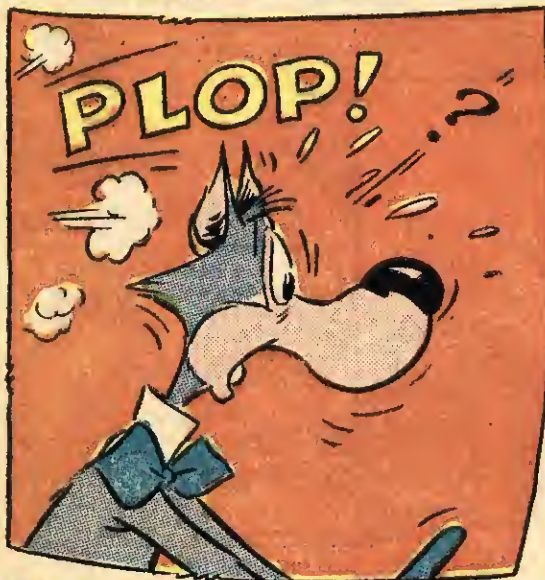
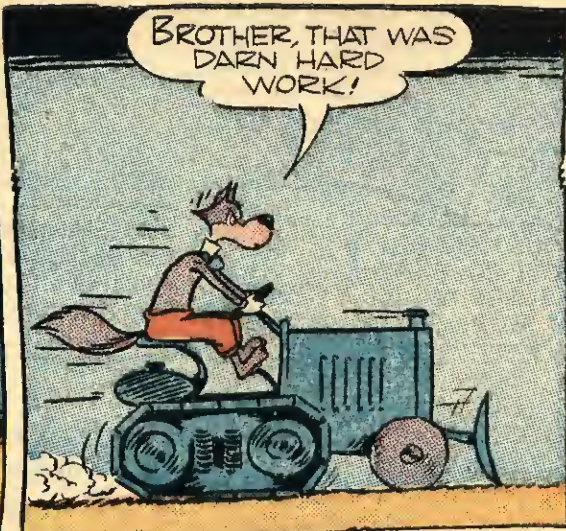
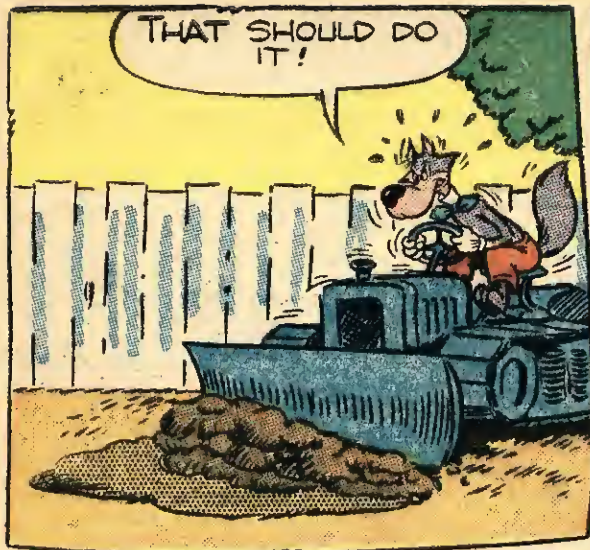
AH! WHAT A SWELL DAY IT TURNED OUT TO BE! GUESS I'LL WORK IN MY YARD!



OH! MY GOSH!!

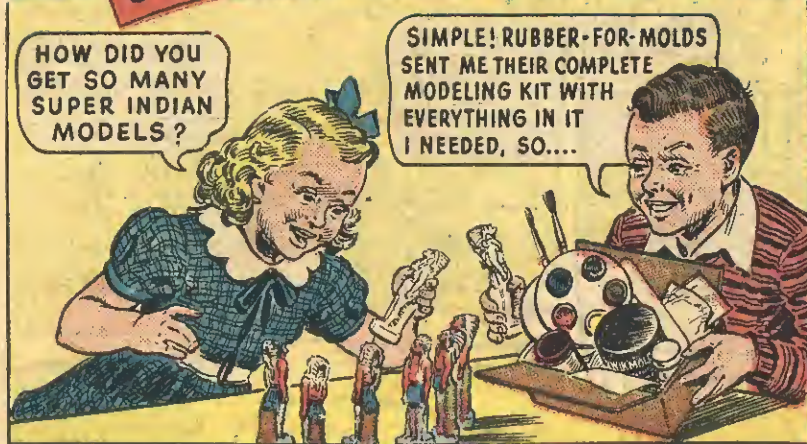






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